

THE AMERICAN

VOL. III.—NO. 86.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1882.

PRICE, 6 CENTS.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE bill for the prohibition of Chinese immigration for twenty years is in the hands of the President, awaiting his signature or his veto. It is believed that Mr. ARTHUR favors the exercise of the power to exclude for a shorter term than twenty years, and the friends of the measure fear a veto on that ground. Hence, the telegrams and other forms of urgent persuasion by which the President is pestered at present. It seems to us that there is a very gross impropriety in these, at least in the shape in which they have been presented. If they contained any new information, which the President might use in making up his mind, there could be no objection to their being presented, if it were done with sufficient publicity. But, as it is, they are chiefly references to political considerations, such as the future of the Republican party on the Pacific coast. Such references ought to prejudice Mr. ARTHUR against the measure rather than in its favor. In practical politics, they amount to nothing. No party is going to be either made or marred by the vote of the Pacific Coast for a long time to come. And, in whatever shape this bill may pass, it will have the effect of taking the Chinese question out of politics. By 1884, nobody in California will care much whether the prohibition was for ten years or twenty.

Mr. ARTHUR would be perfectly safe in sending in a veto, which should give at once his reasons for approving the principle of the bill, and for preferring a briefer term for the prohibition it proposes. And that we hope he will do.

THE Senate has passed the Tariff Commission bill by a vote of thirty-eight to fifteen. Every Republican and eleven Democrats voted for the measure, nine of the eleven being from the South. Not all of the eleven are Protectionists by any means. Mr. BAYARD, their leader, is by no means such. But, as Mr. BAYARD showed in closing the debate, the method the bill proposes is exactly what Congress needs, and what it has adopted in similar cases, without any one thinking it had abandoned its constitutional prerogatives. The Senate refused to change the constitution of the Commission by inserting Congressmen, refused to instruct it to report "a Tariff for Revenue only," and refused to exclude the subject of Internal Revenue from the consideration of the Commission. The rejection of this last amendment—offered by Mr. ALLISON—we regret. If the Commission is to make a report by January next, it will need all its time for the tariff alone. Indeed, we doubt the possibility of its covering the whole subject by the date fixed. It cannot be in session all summer, and by December it may be ready to report on several of the most important parts of the tariff, but not on the whole.

The most valuable speeches during the latter part of the debate, besides that of Mr. BAYARD, were those of Mr. MILLER and Mr. BROWN. The former was taken to task by some of the Democrats for saying that the South would soon be sending Protectionists to Congress to look after the interests of its industries. Mr. BROWN fully confirmed Mr. MILLER, declaring that the Democratic party would not again enter upon a Presidential campaign with an anti-Protectionist plank in its platform. How much grief this speech, and the nine Southern votes are causing our Free Trade friends, hardly can be imagined. One of them remarks that the Democratic party not only clings to dead issues, but is ready to drop good ones as soon as they begin to have popularity and vitality. How much vitality this issue has in election times, may be seen by consulting the files of *The Evening Post* and *The Times*, of New York, from July to November, 1880.

Mr. SHERMAN did not vote on the measure, but made a speech with which its advocates need have no quarrel. He insisted on the need of

some immediate legislation on the sugar duties, and that, by various Treasury decisions, other parts of the tariff had been brought into a condition of inefficiency. These latter may be left to the Commission. On the sugar duties, there should be immediate action. It is not the purpose of the tariff to prohibit the refining of low grade sugars in this country; but the recent decision of the Supreme Court will have precisely that effect.

IN the House, the debate on the Tariff Commission bill was begun by Mr. KASSON and Mr. CARLISLE, by speeches on the merit of the protective principle. So far as we can judge from the exceedingly defective and wilfully distorted reports sent from Washington, Mr. KASSON's speech was an exceedingly effective one. It was not apologetic, but aggressive. Mr. KASSON grasps the principle of the mutual interdependence of the great industries, and insists that the American farmer is as much benefitted by the tariff as is the manufacturer. As coming from the representative of Iowa, a State in which the farming element is supposed by some to be arrayed, or ready to array itself, against the tariff, the speech is especially significant. It has been said recently that Iowa is soon to take the lead as a solidly Free Trade State. Mr. KASSON, her ablest man in the House, does not indicate this result; and behind Mr. KASSON is the Republican party of Iowa, which declared for the Protectionist principles in the platform adopted by the last State convention. Mr. CARLISLE made as good a speech as we shall have from his side during this debate. Of course, he made much of the power of "the unprotected American farmer" to export his wheat to Europe. Did it ever occur to Mr. CARLISLE to ask how much of the crop is exported? *The Times* of London finds that the amount is between five and ten per cent. This small proportion bulks largely in the popular imagination, simply because it has to pass through a few commercial centres on its way to Europe. But something between thirty and thirty-five per cent. of the crop is consumed by the farmer's home customers, whom the Free Trade policy would convert, by wholesale, from customers to competitors.

THE official statement of the foreign commerce of the United States for February presents figures that are calculated to deepen the feeling of dissatisfaction with the condition of our exterior trade. The comparative volume of the out-going and in-coming streams is more unmistakably unfavorable to this country than in any previous month's statement. Thus, in merchandise, the excesses of the month, when compared with those of February, 1881, made this showing:—

Month ended February 28th, 1881, excess of exports,	\$19,974,314
Month ended February 28th, 1882, excess of imports,	2,381,629
Change, against the United States,	\$22,355,943

Making the statement for the two months of 1882, or for the eight months of the fiscal year, does not improve the showing materially; the tendency has all been one way, since the summer of 1881. The figures show:—

Two months ended February 28th, 1881, excess of exports,	\$48,768,418
Two months ended February 28th, 1882, excess of exports,	5,584,835
Eight months ended February 28th, 1881, excess of exports,	210,481,170
Eight months ended February 28th, 1882, excess of exports,	70,924,473

The eight months' statement still shows a considerable excess of exports,—a balance of trade in our favor,—but February, as will be seen above, actually reversed the movement, the imports now exceeding the exports. Meantime, the price of grain has again stiffened, and, since the decline of a few weeks ago, advanced. Western advices are to the effect that the quantity of corn in the farmers' hands, and stored at the railway stations, is not so large as had been asserted, and the

quotations of prices at Chicago support this view. The quantity shipped does not increase, therefore, and the pressure at New York for freightage room on ocean steamers was so slack, last week, that some of them took grain at any price, in order to avoid taking ballast, receiving but a nominal freight-rate,—a penny a bushel. Cotton, too, was taken as low as three dollars and fifty cents per ton. Such prices show conclusively how much the outward movement of our raw products lacks the abundance that it had a year ago.

ONE of the consequences of an overfed Treasury and an excessive surplus, (produced by the maintenance of war taxes in times of peace,) is now to be seen in the preposterous and scandalous demands made in Congress for appropriations for "Government buildings" in all parts of the country. A list of these, prepared within a few days, shows that since the beginning of the session bills have been introduced, appropriating over seventeen millions of dollars for such buildings, many of them to be located in places where the United States has no need whatever for a building, except for a post-office, and where this can be obtained at a cost of a few hundred dollars a year. These appropriations, however, are in great danger of being made; "log-rolling" combinations will carry them through, and while every Senator and Representative knows that they are, for the most part, a gross and scandalous waste of the public funds, still he believes that nothing will be more popular at home, than to secure seventy-five thousand dollars,—which is the lowest expenditure proposed for any of the buildings,—to erect a showy Government structure in the town where he lives. This is a severe reflection, to be sure, on the perception and public morality of his towns-people, but it is probably a not unjustified view. Many of the appropriations of this kind, heretofore made, have been without a reasonable approach to justification; large and expensive buildings have been erected for hospitals where there are no Government patients; for court houses, in places where the United States courts never sit; for custom-houses, where hardly any duties are collected; and for post-offices, where the interest on the building will be many times the rent of a sufficient room. An analysis of this business for the past twenty years, and of the bills now pending in Congress, would make a disgusting exhibit.

NEVERTHELESS, there is but one way to check this expenditure. As we have already said, the demands for such buildings will be made, and the bills appropriating the money will be passed, by "log-rolling," just so long as cash is over-abundant in the treasury. Nothing will stop the grabbing but the want of money to grab. If the revenues were not excessive, there would be no surplus to tempt such plundering, and Senators and Representatives would be obliged to regulate their votes by that fact. In the Senate, the other day, we are told that half a dozen of these bills, appropriating nearly a million and a quarter of dollars for buildings in various State capitals, were passed in less than ten minutes! But why not? Why hesitate? If the money did not go out in that way, it might—and would—in some other sort of jobbery. For such public buildings as are actually required for the Government's use—and some are, of course—it is probable that there should be the sanction, after careful examination into each case, by a Bureau of Public Works, in the Interior Department. Congress should require that a report from this Bureau, showing the need of the building, the amount of expense it would obviate, etc., etc., should precede each appropriation. Such a Bureau might perform another service, perhaps, by the employment of expert architects who would avoid the erection of such eye-sores as those of the Mullett régime.

THE House shows but little inclination to take up the case of the American citizens now imprisoned on suspicion, and without trial, in Irish prisons. In good part, this is due to the high regard felt in America for Mr. GLADSTONE and his associates, and the unwillingness to take any action which might seem to miss a recognition of the courage and general humanity they have shown in their treatment of Ireland. Yet if we had imprisoned British subjects during the recent war, by the tap of Mr. SEWARD'S "little bell," simply for expressing over freely their sympathy with the South, no amount of respect for Mr. LINCOLN would have deterred England from vigorous remonstrances. As a matter of

fact, the American Government did its best to avoid this treatment of British subjects. Mr. GEORGE ALFRED LAWRENCE, for instance, although he came to America to give assistance to the enemies of the Union, was subjected to just so much restraint as was necessary to get rid of him. Had Mr. FORSTER done the same with any Americans whom he found troublesome in Ireland, we should have had no reasonable ground of complaint. But the actual policy of the Anglo-Irish government has been very different. Another feeling which ministers to the indifference, is that Irish-Americans should confine their attention to their adopted country, as do other naturalized citizens. The case of the Irish is not exactly parallel with other immigrants. It is more like that of the Hungarian refugees of 1848. The Irish have not come to this country of their own volition. They have been forced out of Ireland by misgovernment, which they feel as a wrong to their nation. They cannot be expected to cease to take a share in Irish matters, so long as they have any reason to believe that their show of interest, and their contributions of help, will contribute to modify the Irish situation in the direction they desire. That it does so modify it, the English themselves confess. They all agree that Irish questions would be much more simple if there were no Irish in America. It was the Irish in America who disestablished the Irish Church, forced the passage of the Land Law, and secured the adoption of the "No Rent" programme. And it is quite as much in deference to their influence as to that of our somnolent diplomacy, that the English Government is considering the expediency of liberating the Irish-American suspects. They do not see the wisdom of giving our Irish voters a handle for agitation in American politics.

MR. SHIPHERD'S testimony grows less important the more we hear of it. That he attempted to bribe Mr. HURLBUT, we know from the records of the Department of State. That he did not succeed, we have on the same authority. That Mr. BLAINE knew of his proposal to the minister to Peru, and acquiesced in it, we know only from Mr. SHIPHERD. That Mr. BLAINE turned Mr. SHIPHERD out of his office, and refused to hear him as an attorney in this or any case, as soon as Mr. HURLBUT reported Mr. SHIPHERD'S proposal, is matter of record. Mr. SHIPHERD gives us no means to reconcile his story with what is down in black and white in the Washington archives. Does he expect the country to believe it none the less, after the confession of his attempt to corrupt a diplomatic representative of the American people.

MR. SWAIM, the legal adviser of the war department, is a man made to lift loads from the shoulders of his superiors. He recently set aside the unfavorable verdict in the case of Cadet WHITTAKER, on the ground that improper testimony had been admitted during the trial, and thus left it open for the West Point authorities to get rid of WHITTAKER as an incompetent student. He now reports that the verdict in Sergeant MASON'S case is inconsistent with the evidence, and must be set aside also. He falls back, very properly, upon the principle, laid down by great legal authorities, that the mere intention to assault constitutes no assault, if the effort is in a direction in which it finds, and can find, no object. Sergeant MASON fired through GUTEAU'S window, but GUTEAU was lying on his bed, quite out of the reach of his shot. He, therefore, has been convicted improperly of murderous assault, but may be tried for a general violation of discipline, and sentenced to any penalty the court-martial may think proper and adequate. Perhaps this is fortunate. The sentence to eight years' imprisonment caused a great outbreak of feeling among people who feel more acutely the wickedness of the assassin than the heinousness of firing at him. But this latter was a very serious offence on the part of a soldier on guard duty, and should receive prompt and adequate punishment. We furnish arms to our soldiers with the understanding that these will be used only under proper authority, and for the enforcement of the law. Everybody in America is interested in knowing that the soldier will never be allowed to exercise his own discretion as to the use he shall make of his weapons.

Two new States are knocking at the gates of the Union for admission, and both pretty certain to throw their votes in Congress on the Republican side. In these circumstances, it is quite natural that the

claims of Dacotah and of Washington to rank as States, should be scrutinized very closely by the Democrats in Congress, and that Republicans should be pre-disposed to take a favorable view of them. It is unfortunate that we cannot control this matter of the admission of States by a general law, specifying the number of citizens required for admission, the form to be complied with, and the provisions required in the State constitution. Certainly, Congress has not always exercised wisely and justly the prerogative of admitting new States. The prolonged exclusion of Kansas was the worst iniquity of this sort; but the erection of Nevada into a State was a very serious mistake in the other direction. Nobody doubts that both Dacotah and Washington are capable of becoming great commonwealths, and that sooner or later they will be admitted as such. But we find it not easy to reach a conclusion as to the maturity of their claims. At any rate, it is well to oppose the admission of Dacotah until some security is had that Yankton County, in that Territory, will not use the immunities of its position in a State to complete the repudiation of its railroad bonds. For these bonds the United States have some responsibility in morals, if not in law, since the debt was contracted in the period of tutelage. We should require security for their payment by either the county or the new State.

MR. KELLEY finds time from his labors in the Ways and Means Committee, to suggest that the Government should make some practical use of the great collections in the National Museum at Washington. He wants to have a lecture course established, under the direction of a Board composed of the Regents of the Smithsonian Institute, and others, to cover topics of especial usefulness to the development of those arts and sciences that contribute to the industrial and social welfare of the people,—in a word, a more practical kind of Kensington Museum. The proposal meets with deserved approval from all quarters. The great collections in Washington should be made useful to the whole country, instead of being a mere part of the shows which strangers are expected to visit, in "doing" the Capital city. There is one serious obstacle to the success of the plan. It is that Washington, unlike London, is not a great industrial centre. London is the first manufacturing city of the world. Washington has grown with great rapidity, during the past ten years, in wealth and splendor. It has become a favorite city for the winter residence of rich people. But it is not, and probably never will be, a city of industrial importance. No trades flourish in it except those which minister to the immediate wants of its householders. The kind of audience which can be collected at the South Kensington Museum is impossible in our Capitol. Nevertheless, the idea is a good one, and must well repay adoption.

THE Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Star*, writing from the intrenched camp of the Stalwart wing of Republicanism, at the National Capital, mentions, in a recent letter, the appointment of a near member of Senator CAMERON's family, Mr. J. C. MUHLENBERG, to a paymastership in the army. Such a place, it seems, is accounted one of the most desirable in the public service—a prize of solid gold, and not an inch of gilding. A regiment of applicants wanted this one, for such a vacancy rarely falls in, and among them were a number of distinguished ex-soldiers, Captain NEWBOLD, of Philadelphia, and Colonel WEBSTER, of Washington, being included. The latter had served on General GRANT's staff, and the General, the correspondent asserts, "strongly backed" him, but ex-Senator SIMON CAMERON pressed the President hard, "and said that it was the only thing he would ask of the Administration, so the Administration yielded." This is a noticeable affair on several accounts. The soldiers, it seems, were stood aside for a civilian, when it better suited Senator and ex-Senator CAMERON. The soldiers were stood aside for a civilian, notwithstanding the place to be filled was one in the army. General GRANT, it also appears, does not get all he asks for at the White House. And further, it is to be remarked that when the President made the appointment of Mr. POLLOCK as Collector of Internal Revenue, in Philadelphia, some weeks ago, it was said to be in response to ex-Senator CAMERON's personal urgency, coupled with the statement that "this was the only favor," etc., etc.

THE President, in his appointments, is having "due regard" to

politics. In Pennsylvania, it is supposed that certain sections of the State, which have been sometimes troublesomely independent, notably the "northern tier" of counties, lying along the line of New York, and including, on the east, part of "the old WILMOT district," and, on the west, some of the oil region, are being made solid for Senator CAMERON's management, by certain selections for federal office. Thus, Mr. STRANG, of Tioga, has received the place of United States Marshal in Dacotah, with the chance of coming back a Senator, and Judge OLMSTEAD, of Potter, is reported as likely to be made Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. It is further said—though this case does not come under the President's hand and seal—that Mr. DAVIES, of Bradford, who, at the last moment, in the Republican nomination of 1881, was set aside for General BAILY, is now to be nominated for Lieutenant Governor. The three counties thus alluded to gave all their support, in the Senatorial contest at Harrisburg last year, to the GROW movement, and all three are therefore of the sort described as "kickers." To quiet their kicking is regarded in some quarters as the purpose of the appointments referred to. But whether it will have that result is doubtful. The people in them are independent by situation, by nature, and by education. They are not of the sort that submit cheerfully to "boss rule." The probability is that they will regard the appointments as very well, but as not binding the popular vote in "the northern tier" to the wheel of a political machine.

SOME sort of an agreement to make an agreement has been arranged by the trunk line railroads, and was announced on Friday of last week, as having been concluded and signed in New York on the day previous. The parties to the arrangement were the Central, Erie, Pennsylvania, Baltimore, and Grand Trunk railroads. It proposes to form "pools" on all east-bound dead freight originating at or passing through the western termini of these five lines; and on all passenger traffic except such as is unmistakably local to one particular line. These pools are to continue for five years, and settlements are to be made in cash, monthly, those roads which have received more than their share of the business paying differences to those that have been below their allotted per centage. To form a bank for the payment of these differences, deposits are to be made with Commissioner Fink, of \$525,000 for the freight pool, and \$305,000 for the passenger pool, the former sum being made up of contributions of \$150,000 from the Central, \$125,000 from the Pennsylvania, \$100,000 from the Erie, and \$75,000 each from the Grand Trunk, and Baltimore and Ohio. The freight agreement does not include live-stock, coal, iron-ore, or petroleum, and it is represented that it leaves the differential rate question open, until it shall be seen what advice is offered upon that point by Messrs. THURMAN, WASHBURN and COOLEY. Whether a failure to accept their advice by the parties to the present agreement will break it up is not clearly stated, but that seems altogether likely. The precise value of the whole proceeding can be better estimated a little later; meanwhile, it has the effect, of course, of encouraging investments in railway shares, the scare among buyers and holders of them having been regarded by Mr. VANDERBILT and Mr. GOULD as having gone quite far enough for that time.

THE Senate of New Jersey has passed, over the Governor's veto, the iniquitous law giving the railroad companies the right to occupy the whole river front in Jersey City. The only ground for such a claim as this, is that the ground occupied by the railroads is land reclaimed from the Hudson beyond the old line of the river front. Through this ground the new law forbids the city to run its streets, so that Jersey City becomes an inland town, so far as State law can make it one. The claim of the companies to such a monopoly will not bear investigation. The contiguity to the river was a part of the property of the owners along the old river front. The reclamation of new land was lawful only in so far as they gave their consent to their exclusion from the river. But the city gave no such consent with reference to its part of the old river line, viz. its streets. Apart from any exercise of eminent domain, it is entitled, in equity, to access by these streets, over the new ground, to the river. The attempt to pass the bill through the House, over the veto, failed, temporarily at least, on Wednesday, in the face of a charge by a member that his vote had been attempted to be purchased in behalf of the measure. The statement naturally caused excitement,

and an investigation was begun. What New Jersey needs, just now, is Mr. Wolfe, of Pennsylvania, or a man like him.

THE Independent party makes its *début* in Georgia with an excellent platform of principles, and with leaders of unimpeachable character. It was feared that in this, as in one former instance, Georgian Independence would seek an alliance with the Greenback party. But the new platform is as hostile to the Greenback idea as could be desired by the strictest hard-money man. The leading idea of the new party is the supremacy of the national authority, equal rights and fair voting, and the removal of the sectional and race discriminations and prejudices which tend to restrict the prosperity of the South. On national issues, they favor a protective tariff, the abolition of internal revenue taxes, and specie payments for all kinds of paper. On State issues, besides those mentioned above, they demand the payment of all public debts, the education of the whole people, and the abolition of the gang system in the punishment of criminals. This latter they justly stigmatize as a disgrace to the State.

There is every reason to wish the new party well. It is not an alliance between Republicanism and Repudiation, for the exclusive benefit of the latter, as in Virginia; nor is it a league of white ignorance with black ignorance, to prevent any reform of the laws, as in North Carolina. It is a party which any man may join without forfeiting his self-respect; and, while it may not succeed at first, it certainly will gain ground as the people lose their fear of the return of carpet-bag government, and their patience with Bourbon rule.

THE people of South Carolina are somewhat indignant at the steps taken by the United States authorities for the punishment of persons detected in perpetrating frauds in the ballot-box in recent elections. They think that a little zeal might be expended in the reformation of politics in the North for such abuses, and one newspaper makes the mistake of specifying Philadelphia as a proper field for this reform. There could not have been a more unfortunate instance chosen. In Philadelphia we have had gentlemen who violated the election laws, for the purpose of defeating the will of the majority. The major part of those who have been detected in this bad work are studying politics now behind prison bars, where one of them awaits his "306 medal." The rest are fugitives from justice, and dare not show their faces within the State. These punishments have been secured by men who belong to the party in whose interests the frauds were perpetrated. Thanks to them, the vote of the people of Philadelphia is honestly collected and honestly counted. The figures reported represent as exactly the actual vote, as in any community in the world. When the same can be said of South Carolina, the United States District Attorney will not have cases of this sort to attend to.

EXPERIENCE shows a serious defect in the Irish Land Law, in that it has no retrospective action. Multitudes of tenants are liable to eviction for the failure to pay rents which the Land Courts are declaring to be grossly unjust. There is not even any provision to require the landlord to give them time to make up the arrears incurred during the famine of 1879. Every tenant who fell behind then and has not made it up, is liable to be turned out of house and home, and deprived of all the benefits which the Land Law was meant to confer upon him. For this reason, many of the Liberals in Parliament have united in a petition that the Land Law be amended to cover these cases. Mr. GLADSTONE, we have no doubt, would be glad to do this if it were possible. But he hardly can move in the matter, after protesting that the Peers must give the law time before looking into its operations. Nor would it be easy to carry the proposed amendment through the House of Lords.

LONGFELLOW.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN could say, at the close of his years, with that mild and inoffensive egotism which he wore so well, "mine has been a happy and a beautiful life." Doubtless, there is something tragic in every human experience. Upon each one of us waits ever the shadow of personal bereave-

ment, and to even those whose lives seem cloudless there must needs come the frustration of cherished hopes and plans, the fading of glammers, and the inevitable disillusion which leave behind a sense of emptiness and sadness. This is the common lot. These losses and disappointments must have formed a part of the individual experience of the great poet whose career has just closed with so much fitness and completeness. Looking over the life of LONGFELLOW, one sees that it must have been happy and beautiful. From an ancestry distinguished in the history of the republic he inherited traditions that were ennobling and inspiring; and he began his career with a certain pride of birth which was at once a source of satisfaction and a safeguard against temptations that might have dragged down many a man who has not behind him the honor of a family to sustain him, and which he must maintain. Very early, too, he was clothed with the dignity and honor of a college professorship, to prepare for the duties of which he was able to travel much in the old world. And this was at a time when American youth did not commonly secure such advantages. Another call to another college, which was in the nature of a promotion, furnished an occasion for another foreign tour, during which the young professor, with a maturer mind than he took abroad on his previous visit, became familiar with the actual life, scenery, and literature of many lands. Then he fixed his home in the scholarly seclusion of a university town, surrounded by admiring and congenial friends, and environed by the social influences and natural objects best calculated to refine, enrich, and elevate the mind. Into his home came wealth, beautiful children, the loving acclaim of his fellow-men, and abundant leisure and opportunity for the accomplishment of cherished purposes. When we consider the stress of circumstances under which, as if with cries of pain, many of the world's famous poets have wrought out their immortal lines, we may well say of him who has just now been peacefully gathered to his fathers: Fortunate man! His was a lovely and happy life. Into how many homes has he entered, an honored and beloved guest! To how many firesides have come, bringing a sense of personal bereavement, the tidings of his passing away! But, during his lifetime, the peacefulness and beauty of his own home were doubtless enhanced by the reflection that his loving and sympathetic messages of song illuminated innumerable domestic firesides throughout the world, wherever the English language is spoken. In one of the preludes with which he was accustomed to introduce his occasional volumes, he says, "I hope, as no unwelcome guest at the warm fireside, when the lamps are lighted, my place shall be reserved among the rest." He was already assured of a welcome, and the consciousness of this invisible dwelling with countless unknown friends must have solaced his declining years.

The growth of LONGFELLOW's genius, as manifested in his works, is an interesting study. Cosmopolitan in his tastes, he early entered into the spirit of German and Spanish poetry, dissimilar as these appear to the casual student of literature. With UHLAND, the refined and mystic, LONGFELLOW seemed to be most closely in sympathy. Like UHLAND, he looked forward with a world-weary longing, and backward with regret for that which has been and shall be no more. His earlier poems were in the nature of translations. If they were not acknowledged as such by their author, they all breathed an alien air. They were distinctly of the Old World. The young poet was trying his wings. To him, as to most youthful writers, whether in prose or verse, it seemed that the best days of the world were gone, and through the mists of time the outlines of great events were exaggerated and glorified. It is not too much to say of LONGFELLOW's earlier poems that they were so drenched in sadness as to barely to escape being morbid. He had not touched the heart of man, although his felicitous diction and dulcet rhythm charmed and held the imagination. The April day, autumn, the woods in winter, and the singing

of the Moravian nuns, alike bring sadness to his heart and a spirit of plaintiveness into his verse. In "The Belfry of Bruges," "The Beleaguered City," "The Luck of Edenhall," and "Gaspar Becerra," as well as in many another of LONGFELLOW's poems, we discover nothing that is not wholly European, nothing that gives voice to any emotion common to humanity. The publication of "The Psalm of Life" came like a new revelation to mankind. In a few months it passed, like a benediction, over the length and breadth of the land. With a swiftness almost incredible, even in these later days of rapid communication betwixt lands far apart, that hymn to life had found a lodgement among toiling, sorrowing, and rejoicing millions of men and women. Here, at last, was a poet who expressed, in melodious strains the thoughts that had often risen in men's minds but had sunk away again, half-defined and unspoken. "The Voices of the Night" soon after appeared, and the publication of the thin volume (how well some of us elder fellows remember it,) formed an era in American literature. At infrequent intervals thereafter came forth the poems upon which the fame of LONGFELLOW most securely rests. These are not what are sometimes called, in the cant of criticism, his most important works. They are the poems that breathe the air of home, the fireside, and the sweet domesticity of the family. They are the verses, which, like "The Rainy Day," and "The Bridge," find their best expression in music, and which sink into the heart as the echo sinks into the responsive recesses of the hills. As long as the English language is spoken, men will carry with them such poems as "Resignation," "Maidenhood," "My Lost Youth," "The Village Blacksmith," and five or six others whose titles will occur to the reader. Later, LONGFELLOW essayed higher flights with varying success. But with these and "*Morituri Salutamus*," the noblest hymn to age ever composed by man, posterity may well be content.

The secret of LONGFELLOW's popularity (if we may use so mean a word to express the universal lovingness with which he is regarded), is not far to seek. We have indicated it when we have said that it is LONGFELLOW who sings of home and of the heart. His gentle nature was pervaded by a sympathy almost divine. This gleams from every line he ever wrote, and illuminates every page. He enters into the deepest and tenderest feeling of humanity. With him, we stand by the homely board where we behold the vacant chair. With him, we sit among the boys of the village blacksmith in the church, listening to the voice of the daughter in the village choir, singing like her mother in Paradise. With him we walk under the lindens, hearkening for the voices of children that will come again no more save in dreams. It was this complete entering into the passions, moods, and experiences of men, that gave LONGFELLOW his power over his day and generation. His nature was averse to violent and stormy emotion. Noise and confusion dismayed him. So the flow of his even verse and the gentle movement of his thought soothes and calms. His is a book for a quiet hour, a sweet solace when the heart is weary (as whose is not?) with the cares and turmoils of the world. In his pages we find home, friends, loving companionships, and the hopes and fears common to humanity, all transfigured and glorified by the touch of genius. In the translucent mirror of his mind are reflected, not only the brightness of the sky and the brave splendors of the flowers, but the veiled beauty of the clouds that pass.

One turns from a survey of the rounded and perfect career of LONGFELLOW with a feeling of sadness that is almost akin to pain. With his passing is closed a distinct epoch in American literature. Perhaps we might enlarge the phrase and say that it is an epoch in English literature, for there is left no living writer in the English language so beloved and widely read as LONGFELLOW. When, of our own countrymen, LONGFELLOW shall be joined by WHITTIER and EMERSON, we may well ask, with a certain solicitude, where we

shall find their worthy successors among the living. LONGFELLOW represented the early school of American literature, with its little pedantries and affectations. He lived to be abreast of the foremost thought of the age, and to be of immeasurable service in broadening the sympathies and enlarging the intellectual outlook of his fellow-countrymen. His career began when nothing American was worth acknowledgment in the older lands. He lived to see the names of many Americans honored by multitudinous tongues. The measure of his greatness, like that of his years, was full when he passed away. The affectionate plaudits of the world's best men and women, and the greetings of hosts of loving children were breathed into his ear. In his lifetime he reaped the noble harvest of his fame. He has died full of years and honors. On his last book, as if in prophecy, he wrote "nothing beyond." Inspired, as he had been, by a world embracing, not a provincial, spirit, he had built for himself a monument in the world's affection. And so he passed into the silent land, his gentle task well done, his lovely life ended.

NATIONAL AND LOCAL REVENUES IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

WE always have taken it for granted that the readers of this paper are not in agreement with that enthusiastic American who thought this country great enough to dispense with lessons from experience. The record of human history has not been the mere tale of atrocities and confusions which SCHOPENHAUER and the Pessimists find it. LESSING was wiser when he called it the Education of the Human Race, and BOLINGBROKE, when he said it was philosophy taught by example. There has been no waste of energy in that great drama, and the most vigorous and hopeful nationalities have to sit down and learn the lessons it contains, under penalties.

While it is necessary to proceed with great caution in applying to one country what the experience of another seems to teach, because of the great difference in their circumstances, it is none the less true that the study which Mr. FREEMAN calls comparative politics is one of the most practical and fruitful in which any country can engage. This was felt clearly enough in the recent debates on the money question. Mr. GARFIELD and those who differed from him in that great discussion, both made their appeal, not to the authority or to the example, but to the experience, of foreign countries; and a good part of the success of the party which actually prevailed, was due to the popular conviction that they made out a better case in this respect than did their opponents. We think the same method equally applicable to the embarrassment which now prevails in the United States with reference to the readjustment of our revenue system. Our situation is so far parallel to that which we find in several foreign countries, as to point us, in the light of their experience, to the best possible arrangement for the national and local governments.

Our system of State and other local governments is far from being so peculiar as is often supposed. It is, indeed, a very great contrast to such a system as that of France. In France, the power of the Government has been centralized to an extent which it would exhaust the vocabulary of an American Democrat to describe. It has been so since the time of LOUIS XIV. The Revolution adopted the system of the old *régime*. NAPOLEON, the BOURBONS, the second and third Republics, and the second Empire, all copied the system which dates back to the time when the despot said *L'Etat, c'est Moi!* It was one of M. GAMBETTA's intended reforms to crush out the tendency to local independence, and make the provincial officials absolutely dependent on the will of the head of the Ministry. But France is nearly alone in this respect. Italy, indeed, has followed her much too far in the constitution of her new government, but the rest of Europe generally has avoided this extreme of centralization.

Germany is very far from it. The bursting of the *Bund*, in 1867, left Prince BISMARCK with a great body of local governments on his hand, which it was quite impossible to displace. Germany would not be absorbed into the kingdom of Prussia, although quite willing to be united into one Empire with Prussia at the head. These Governments occupy a place very similar to our American States. Like them, they are a survival of an order of things which has passed away. Like them, they are destitute of political sovereignty, and yet are entrusted with many of the most important functions of civil Government. The police, the militia, the civil and criminal courts, the public road system, and similar matters of expense, are left to them. But Prince BISMARCK took it for granted that the revenue from indirect taxation was to belong for the future to the general imperial Government, as in England and in America. As before 1867, the revenue from the *Zollverein* is divided among the various States in proportion to population. But this revenue is insufficient for the costs of local Government, and, as the Empire assumed the power to levy excise duties, the States which compose it found that, for the future, they must raise considerable revenues by direct taxation. For a time they did so, but only for a brief time. The growth of discontent under the pressure of direct taxation was so great that it even threatened the dissolution of the new Empire. The Particularists took advantage of it to inflame the people against the new order of things. They pointed to the much easier times they had while the *Bund* existed, and the kings of Saxony, Bavaria and Hanover were sovereign princes. They asked if the glory of a united Germany was worth all this suffering. The Chancellor saw that his policy was enlisting against the Empire the selfishness and the discontent of the people. He yielded the point very sensibly, by agreeing to relinquish to the States certain of the excise duties, with the condition that they should be liable for assessment in case of a deficit in the imperial budget. This plan has worked fairly well. The suggestion of it is due probably to Bavaria, which refused to enter the Empire unless the proceeds of certain of these taxes were assured to her. In the brief interval between 1867 and 1871, she had had the opportunity to see how badly the new system worked. Thanks to her insistence, not only she, but the other States are relieved of the burden.

England, perhaps, will be regarded as resembling France much more than it does Germany and the United States. But the resemblance to French centralization is more superficial than substantial. Inside England are local governments of greater antiquity than the royal government itself. For several centuries, the areas covered by these governments were occupied by sovereign political communities; and the process of welding these into one political system under a common head, was neither easy nor rapid. Very early in the middle ages England attained a degree of centralization which was far beyond that reached then by France. The king's judges rode circuit through the whole island; the earls and the high sheriffs, who successively governed the counties, were the king's nominees. But the county did not perish as in France. The lesser administration of justice, the maintenance of public works and of a local police, and the care of the poor, were left in its hands, and for these purposes it is authorized to make an assessment of taxation upon the property-owners. The English county has much less to attend to than an American State, or than has a State of the German Empire. Its need of a revenue is less; the proprietors on whom its charges fall are much richer than the tax-payers in the other countries. Yet the complaint that the local taxes are unduly burdensome is heard from every part of England; and the present Government, although it represents the party least disposed to listen to such complaints, feels obliged to promise some relief. In the Queen's speech, at the opening of the present session of Parliament, Mr. GLADSTONE promised to extend the system of local

government in the counties in order to relieve Parliament from the pressure of business, and also to relieve the county treasury by aid from the national treasury. The national monopoly of the easy and popular sources of taxation has rendered this change practicable, and the necessities of the counties have made it necessary.

To come nearer home, we find a similar state of things in Canada. All the revenue from indirect taxes goes to the Dominion government at Ottawa. Before the confederation of the colonies, it was not so. They raised a good part of their revenue by indirect taxation. As a consequence, although the Dominion government has taken upon itself some of the duties which involved expense, yet the problem of raising the money needed by the provinces becomes more difficult with every year. Already the Province of Quebec is hopelessly bankrupt, and the other colonies are losing ground. It is true that the Dominion government is not excessively wealthy; this is the first year it has had a surplus, and the fact is so startling that the "Grits" think it must be immoral. But this is due partly to the impoverishing policy which Canada pursued as a Free Trade country, and partly to the extravagance with which money has been expended on political railroads and the like. In the long run, Canada will be obliged to do what Germany has done and England is about to do. She will be forced to aid the provincial governments out of the general treasury.

All these precedents apply *a fortiori* to the United States. We do not see how any one can accept the existing distribution of functions between the national and the State governments as an ideal one. We are suffering every day from arrangements which give us two score of conflicting laws on great matters, where we should have but one. But, for the present, we must take the arrangement as it stands and make the best of it. We find that the national government takes a great deal and does very little for it. It monopolizes all the easy and popular sources of revenue. It leaves to the States all the burdensome and expensive parts of government,—the army and navy, and the diplomatic service being the chief exceptions. The States and their local governments have to establish highways, maintain a civil and a criminal administration of justice for all ordinary cases, keep up local police, maintain jails, hospitals, refuges and the like, for the dependent and criminal classes, attend to sanitary regulations, educate the children, and, in fact, do nearly everything that we include under the word "government." Outside the Post Office, which is almost a paying institution, the national government hardly touches on the life of its citizens in time of peace. The State and local governments are touching it at every turn.

That this unequal distribution should be corrected by aid to the States from the national treasury, was recognized at the very beginning of the government. Although the new government was assuming a very serious burden in undertaking to pay the home and foreign debts of the old confederacy, they yielded to ALEXANDER HAMILTON's advice and assumed the debts contracted by the several States during the war for independence. Not until the fourth decade after the adoption of the Constitution, was the double burden fully discharged. Then, for the first time, there was a surplus in the national treasury. The party which inherited ALEXANDER HAMILTON's ideas, did with the surplus what he would have done. They distributed it, in 1835, between the States. This was not an isolated act; it was in pursuance of a plan which the Whig party adopted as part of their platform. They endeavored to have a law passed thus disposing of all such surplus for the future, and only Mr. TYLER's veto prevented this. After Mr. TYLER, the Democrats came back to power, and the question of the disposal of surpluses ceased to belong to practical politics. Whatever other embarrassments the Democrats may cause us, they always have managed to save us from this one. Their free trade

policy helped to keep the national treasury poor, and often to make it a serious question where the revenue needed for the general government should be got. When the Republicans replaced the Democrats, in 1860, they found a war on their hands, which taxed the monetary resources of the country. It is only now that we are coming back, as in 1835, to the natural situation of affairs. We are finding that, without some studied effort to prevent the accumulation of revenue, the general government must collect more than it can spend properly, and that the old Whig policy is the only sensible one.

The possibility of giving relief to the States, we have as no other country has it. With them it is a matter of curtailing national outlay in desirable directions; with us it is one of getting rid of a surplus.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY'S WEAKNESS.

IT is not surprising that machine Republicanism is confident of itself, and that it rarely chooses to modify a programme, or change a "slate." It has not found such acts of prudence necessary. The party that stands in opposition is not one to command its respect, or enforce upon it, by frequent overthrow, the necessity for prudence. Too feeble to compel caution in the Republican managers, the Democratic organization has lost the very habit of courage, and all the force and energy that come from the expectation of success. In New York, Mr. KELLY's Tammany enterprise is contributing to Republican, quite as much as to Democratic, purposes; and in Pennsylvania, the Republican machine, beaten by the refusal of full party support, in 1881, promptly turned to the venal elements of Democracy for the aid which Republicans had refused.

To what better condition of things do the Democratic leaders now invite their following? Where are their principles? What is their policy? What bond of union is to hold the party together at all? In the letters to the "Iroquois Club" meeting, at Chicago, the other day, and in the speeches thereat, the variety of advice was but a new proof of the absence of a central and controlling idea. To go back to JEFFERSON and to JACKSON for inspiration, was the suggestion of some. To adopt the cry, "A tariff for revenue only!" was the proposition of Mr. WATTERSON—this being, indeed, about the only distinct and positive measure brought forward. Mr. TILDEN wrote to say that reform must be had, and Mr. TRUMBULL to complain that constitutional liberty had been trampled down by the use of soldiers in keeping the peace during some recent riots in Nebraska. What is the sum and substance of all this, and of the other suggestions that were made on the occasion referred to? What sort of a party do they show, that knows not its own purpose, nor even its own hope, beyond that of office-getting?

Mr. WALLACE, of Pennsylvania, in a recent newspaper interview, spoke freely of his expectations that his party would carry the State the present year. He looked forward to the adoption of such a policy, and the naming of such candidates, by the Republican convention, as could not command the support of Republican voters, and so must necessarily fail. Mr. WALLACE was sanguine. On the other hand, Mr. RANDALL has just written from Washington to decline membership in the city Democratic committee, of Philadelphia—the chairmanship being impliedly involved—because he finds the committee racked and distracted by factional contests. "While these divisions continue," he says, "I am unwilling to serve." And he adds, that "there ought to be united mind, zeal, and fidelity to our principles," a precept sensible enough, of course, but wasted, in this case, on the empty air, for unity, zeal, and fidelity to principle cannot be had unless there is a fusing intensity of feeling in behalf of a common purpose. Mr. RANDALL may advise union, but his advice would be unneeded if there existed a real ground for and cause of union. Both these are lacking. The

Democratic party, as it now stands, is incapable and impotent. It is discouraged by defeat, weakened by internal dissensions, and unharmonious as to its own objects. It is in process of change from the Free Trade theory of the dead past to the Protective views and policy of the living present. Mr. WATTERSON's advice to adopt again the cry that caused its complete defeat in 1880 jars upon unwilling ears, and sounds really like the counsel of an enemy. There is no life left in the statesmanship of Mr. TILDEN; his repetition of his St. Louis parrot cry, "Reform is necessary," provokes ridicule, if not laughter, coming from him. The party, so led, or rather, so without leadership, shambles and shuffles along, making its movement, but so making it that the onset of an enemy cannot be effectively resisted, while a policy of attack is impossible.

But we are doubtless in an era of change. Parties are in transition. New men are moving to the front of action. The questions of the war are settled, and the settlement is acquiesced in. The breaking up of the Solid South, by 1884, will close the chapter of Reconstruction. Out of this period, parties will emerge, changed, at least, and possibly transformed. What, then, is the future of the opposition party? Is it to be broken in pieces entirely, or is it to be rehabilitated? For the immediate present, its influence is small compared with that which it might have been. Stalwartism does not fear a feeble enemy. In Pennsylvania, to-day, it is not the force and courage of the Democratic organization that exercises a restraining influence over machine Republicanism, but the rising spirit of independence amongst the people. The chief element of uncertainty is caused by the want of assurance whether Democratic venality will go farther in 1882 than in 1881,—whether the purchasable and pliable elements in Mr. RANDALL's and Mr. WALLACE's party are greater in extent than was then disclosed. The rings that cross over party lines and interlock for a common purpose, are found in the municipal affairs of Philadelphia, as in those of New York and other cities; the question now is to what extent they exist in State and national politics. And much will be shown concerning this by the events of the present year,—enough, probably, to point out the road by which new movements must be made and new parties must proceed in the years to follow. The people, we think, mean to direct their own affairs, and to break up the combinations of usurping managers; if so, they will create parties adapted to the work.

WEEKLY NOTES.

THE great Pacific Mills, at Lawrence, Massachusetts, having demanded a concession of twenty per cent. decrease in wages from their employes, which was refused, have closed, and will change their machinery, a work involving an indefinite suspension of the mills. This is not only a very serious blow at the prosperity of Lawrence, but it is also a very notable event in the world of industrial art, for the Pacific Mills corporation is the largest of its kind in the country, and has employed over five thousand hands, men and women. The necessity for the demand upon the work people is ascribed to the unsuitableness of the machinery for making woollen goods. This happened to have been not wisely selected, and the product did not please the popular taste. Formerly, large dividends had been made—as high as twenty per cent.—and the stock was nearly one hundred per cent. above par, but this was under the favorable results achieved with cotton goods—mainly prints,—and the woollen machinery ran the profits and dividends down, until the stockholders complained, and the mills have now stopped. A Boston correspondent, writing on the subject, thinks it not surprising that the operatives would not submit to the reduction, "at a time when the expenses of living were greater than they had been for years. Potatoes cost double the average price; flour is high; meats are high; butter, were it not for oleomargarine, would be three times its wonted rates, and, as it is, is almost out of the reach of the laboring classes. To live, adequately, in this country one must have a high price for labor. To this state of things has our most unreasonable, unjust, and iniquitous protective tariff brought us. For the very goods he makes under it the workman pays, when quality is considered, double what he is asked abroad. When this is urged in Congress, in the press, in private discussion, the reply is iterated and reiterated, 'But see what we pay our laborers.'"

THE logic of this correspondent it is not easy to understand or follow. The particular case of the Pacific mills certainly shows nothing against the advantage to labor of a protective tariff, for, as he had already explained, that concern gave employment to five thousand persons, and only failed to prosper by having badly chosen machinery. That, in this country, with protection, wages are higher, and have greater purchasing power than is the case abroad, can be and has been abundantly shown by statistics, the matter being a question of fact and not one for theoretical dispute. A recent contribution to the study of the subject, and one almost exactly in point, is made by Mr. CARROLL D. WRIGHT, Chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics, who compares the circumstances of weavers and mule-spinners in Great Britain and this country. He first takes an English (Lancashire,) weaver, and his two children, for comparison with the same in Massachusetts. He finds that in England the income per week of the family would be \$6.96, and in Massachusetts it would be \$10.30, leaving an excess for the latter of \$3.34 a week. Allowing each family, consisting of the man, his wife, the two working children, and one other, to consume like articles of food, and in the same quantities, and to have equal fuel and similar quarters, the allowance of the Lancashire family would cost them per week, (according to current market rates in Lancashire,) \$6.73½, while they would cost the American family \$7.99½. Allowing for this difference, there still remains in favor of Massachusetts, \$2.08 per week. In the mule-spinner's case, the weekly earnings of himself and two children in Lancashire would be \$9.72; in Massachusetts, \$13.79, leaving an excess, here, of \$4.07, or, allowing for the \$1.26 difference in cost of food, fuel and rent, a difference of \$2.81. Mr. Wright says: "I believe this statement to be as fair and as just as it is possible to make it."

AND while we are on this subject, we must refer to a part of the contents of the latest volume of Consular reports issued by the State Department. One of these, with the caption "Cheap German Manufactures the Result of Cheap Labor," is furnished by Consul WHARTON of Sonneberg, who explains why German manufacturers in his district can send their work—dolls, toys, China and glassware, cotton hosiery, musical instruments, guns, seeds and plants—to the United States, paying duties on them in our custom-houses, and sell them in competition with goods made here. To compete with these, says Mr. WHARTON, in apparent seriousness, though we can hardly believe he has not his tongue in his cheek, "the cost of production [in America] must be diminished. This can be done by cheapening labor. One reason why German articles are made so cheaply is, labor is so plentiful and cheap here."

... If laborers cannot be found in the United States, let our manufacturers import them; for there are thousands here, living on mere pittance, who would only be too glad to find employment in the United States. The laborers already employed there could be induced to work more cheaply if the German habits of living could be adopted by them.

While articles of diet are dearer here than in America, the laborers manage to live on less. They eat meat but once a day, living chiefly on vegetables; their staple diet being rye bread and beer. They work ten hours a day, and sometimes twelve and even fourteen hours."

Undoubtedly Mr. WHARTON is right as to the method of cheapening our productions. If laborers in the United States will accept wages that will just keep their souls in their bodies, then our dolls, and hosiery and what not, may command the American market. But they will not, nor should they. When they did, they could hardly write, as now, to their relatives, and friends, and old neighbors in Germany, advising them to come hither. On one day, early in 1881, (says Mr. EDWARD SELF in the April *North American Review*), three steamships left Bremen, taking altogether four thousand and six emigrants, bound for the United States. In the course of the year, (says a report from Consul CANISIUS, of Bremerhaven, in the official consular volume,) there went to the United States, from Bremen alone, 122,999 persons, and the stream for 1882 he thinks will be still greater. But how many of these would wish to come to America, if here, as at home, they must support life on the barest sufficiency of wages?

ON account of the distressed condition of the lower Mississippi Valley, caused by the inundations, it is announced from New Orleans that the proposed bi-centennial celebration, in that city, of LA SALLE's discovery of the mouth of the great river has been abandoned. It was to have been held on April 9th, the anniversary. Mr. PENDLETON had already signified his inability to be present as one of the orators of the occasion, feeling unable to quit his duties in the Senate.

THE Earl of DUNRAVEN, who was arrested in Nova Scotia, last October, "under a capias, for shooting moose without a license," and who, as has been telegraphed to this country within a few days, has now sued the magistrates for damages for the arrest, is an Irish "nobleman," of the class whose members furnish continual arguments for the use of the Land League. Even in this critical time, he is found among those absent from Ireland, drawing his \$100,000 a year thence, to spend in expeditions of pleasure or in his house in London. This may seem additionally singular, because LORD DUNRAVEN, (an O'QUIN,) is one of

the very few Irish nobles who come of genuine Celtic stock, but so far as sympathy with his countrymen goes he might be a "Saxon" to the core. No harsher words anent Irishmen have fallen from any lips in the House of Lords than from his. He owns one of the most beautiful, and perhaps altogether the most interesting home in Ireland. It is situated amid a rich and fertile country, and replete with every comfort and luxury, yet he is a persistent absentee.

BELLEVUE College Medical Hospital, in New York, we regret to learn, has been obliged to abandon its effort to raise the standard of medical education. In 1880, applicants for admission were required to pass a preliminary examination, the course of study was graded and was extended from two to three years, and annual examinations were substituted for the final examination for a degree. After trying it for six months, the experiment was abandoned, and the old course resumed. This leaves the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania and the medical department of Harvard, the only two medical colleges of importance which exact a thorough course of study from their students and make some requisitions as regards elementary education from their graduates. The medical profession are fully aware of the need of a great change in this matter; but they do not see how it is to be effected. Perhaps the persistence of the few colleges which have taken the better course, will force others to fall in with it. In the long run the better training will tell, perhaps is telling already. In the last competitive examination for appointments on the government medical staff, three of the six, including the highest on the list, were awarded to graduates of the University of Pennsylvania, one to New York, one to Chicago, and one to the South.

A cheering sign of the new era which is dawning in the South, is found in the number of inventions patented by Southerners. During the decade just ended, they averaged 1444 each year. In the previous decade, omitting the years of the war, only 371 a year, being something more than one-fourth as many. Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee lead the van, but Texas shows a wonderful advance,—a ten-fold increase, indeed. The abolition of slavery has done as much for the white race as for the black, by developing the latent capacities of a people who formerly were content to jog along without taking the initiative in industrial matters.

LIVING AMERICAN AUTHORS.

FRANK R. STOCKTON.

OUR American Hans Andersen is hardly more than a young man, but he has decisively written his name among the original humorists of his time. He has done it, moreover, by quiet and manly methods. Neither quackery nor sensationalism has entered into the making of this reputation. It grew, very slowly at first, rapidly within the last decade, and simply and honestly out of the unselfish and unaffected efforts of a man of true comic talent to do what in him lay to make life joyous, and to do this purely as well as strongly. It is as pitiful as true that many of the bright ones of the earth have bartered their gifts of mind and heart for considerations puerile, vain and gross; that their fame is so smirched by criminal weakness that, with all our charity, we cannot lose sight of their faults in contemplating their services. The moral responsibilities of a writer, and especially of a writer for children, are so great that it is a constant wonder that they should ever be overlooked; and purity is so priceless that when we find it combined with potent literary aptitude, we rightly proclaim its possessor a master. It seems not unfit that at the outset of our remarks upon Mr. Stockton we should place him in the ranks of good writers,—not only among the brilliant men of the pen, but among those in whom the moral sense reigns above all; whose intent is to do good, and whose influence is wholly good.

Frank R. Stockton was born in Philadelphia, April 5th, 1834. On the side of his father, who was a native of Burlington County, New Jersey, he was descended from one of the best known of the English families who have left their mark on the history of this country. His mother was a Virginia lady, whose maiden name was Emily Drean—a woman of great mental vigor, and of a fineness of temperament and an elevation of spirit most unusual. William S. Stockton—the father—was a man of mark, of commanding personality, strong mind, and eminent force of character. The family has, in various of its members, been identified with literature. The elder Stockton was a prominent Methodist writer, long noted as a theological controversialist of originality and power, as well as a publisher of denominational books. He was one of the pioneers in the great struggle for lay representation among the Methodists, which resulted in the formation of the Methodist Protestant church. In this movement he was strongly seconded by his eldest son, Rev. Thomas H. Stockton, a half-brother of our author, and one of the most eloquent pulpit orators this country has produced; who, through his published sermons, poems and tracts, his improved editions of several of the books of the New Testament, and his publication of *The Christian World*, *The Bible Times*, and other religious periodicals, added a great sum to the religious literature of the last

generation; and whose influence is yet strongly felt. Mr. John D. Stockton, a brother of Frank, was a journalist of the first rank, a dramatist, poet and critic, and Louise Stockton, a sister, is well known as a magazinist, and in connection with valuable labors in widening the sphere of effort of women.

Frank Stockton obtained his education in the public schools of Philadelphia, completing his studies at the Central High School, from which he graduated after taking the full four-years course, about 1850. Upon leaving school, his first views of life work were in the line of art. The literary career in his case, if it may not be called accidental, was cumulative; through the success of early ventures in writing, undertaken in simple love of exercise of the imagination, he grew slowly to encourage the conviction that a practical turn might be given to this facility of composition. But this idea was not to have full fruit until long afterward. His youth was given to the study and practice of wood-engraving, in which he obtained a recognized position, first in the employ of master-engravers and afterwards, upon his own account, carrying on business, at various times, in Philadelphia and New York. It was while his life was thus filled, and when he had no idea of ever devoting himself entirely to the pen, that some of his best stories were written, notably the series afterwards collected under the title of *Ting-a-ling*, that being the name of a fairy who is the hero of the book. The *Ting-a-ling* stories lay for years in their author's desk, in all the privacy of manuscript. Visions of print may have risen before the mind of the young engraver, but such hopes had nothing to do with the production of these charming tales, which are as clearly the fruit of an irresistible exercise of ideality and fancy as anything that any American writer has produced.

And yet, in the production of *Ting-a-ling* there was an influence at work, apart from the writer's imagination, or, if we choose to say, bearing upon that imagination, that may properly here be set down. Mr. Stockton's great intellectual resource in those days was his connection with a literary and debating society, holding weekly meetings in his native city, of which he was a leading spirit, and in which he took an enthusiastic, even affectionate, interest. This society, which originated among some of the advanced students of the Philadelphia High School, was composed of ambitious young men, a goodly proportion of whom afterwards attained distinction in life. It was called the "Forensic and Literary Circle;" its motto was "*Fax mentis incendium gloria*;" and, despite the boyish extravagance and affectation involved, it was not an inapt expression of the longings of those eager young souls, who meant, if the fates were propitious, to do something tangible with their lives, and for whom the "Forensic Circle" was a school of the very best kind. Young Stockton was entirely devoted to this association of congenial and animating spirits, and among a great deal of youthful writing that he did for it, were the *Ting-a-ling* stories. It is not contended that he did it solely for the society, or that he would not have done it if there had been no "Forensic Circle," but the incentive was a strong one, and it deserves to be recognized. He was sure there of an audience such as few young writers are favored with; one, in some respects, better than printer's ink. Direct personal interest goes for more, very often, in its influence upon a writer than the anticipation of a more vague if more extended fame.

About the year 1867, Mr. Stockton determined on the step through which American literature has been a great gainer. He found that he could not satisfactorily devote himself both to engraving and writing, and, although he had a good business, he manfully chose to give himself to the work in which he would have the greater power. There will be none to question now the wisdom of that choice, for, while there were many to take up the work he laid down, there were few fitted for that which he proposed unreservedly to take up. Soon after reaching this important determination, and while engaged in the production of the tales which were then beginning to attract decided notice, he attached himself to the *Morning Post* of Philadelphia. He soon left that journal, however, to take an editorial position on *Hearth and Home*, a New York weekly paper, then edited by Edward Eggleston. While thus engaged, he was offered an editorial position on *Scribner's Monthly*, in which he remained until *St. Nicholas* was started, when he became the associate editor of that magazine. He was connected with *St. Nicholas* until about two years ago, when the strain of editorial work told upon his health, and he determined to relinquish office duty and give himself exclusively to composition. He had been writing his stories and sketches while engaged on the editing of the Scribner periodicals, but either work was enough; the double labor was too much, so the editing was properly laid down. He could now well afford to do this; his reputation was established, and his work was welcomed by editors. Mr. Stockton now works at his ease and his readers are the gainers, through the increased comfort of the conditions in which he labors to gratify them. The periodicals named have received the bulk of his work, but by no means the whole of it. He has been an industrious writer, and a great deal that he has done is unsigned and irreclaimable. Thus, he was a constant contributor to "Punchinello" during the whole of its existence, writing nearly for every number, and he wrote largely also for "Vanity Fair."

The evidence of special facility shown in *Ting-a-ling* practically determined the bent of Mr. Stockton's genius. That early instinct proved the true one. He was wise enough to see that his particular strength was as a writer for children, and he has never in his more considerable work wandered far from that field. It is true that his best book—"Rudder Grange,"—may seem to question this statement, but the contradiction is apparent rather than real. The spirit of this charming piece of humor is not different in essentials from that of his other books. It concerns grown people, but it is the genial simplicity of it which delights the children of the larger growth, who read it with much the same kind of pleasure that their juniors feel in the perusal of the "Floating Prince" and "A Jolly Fellowship." It is necessary, too, it should be borne in mind, that in ranking Mr. Stockton with juvenile writers it by no means follows that reference is made to the more pronounced juvenile field,—the region of the nursery or of immaturity and hobbledehoy-dom. He is a child's writer in the sense that we refer all that is most tender and fragrant in life to that stage of existence, but his art is so broad that it compels general attention, no matter what the immediate or seeming purpose of it. In fact, strong as has been the spell of Frank Stockton's fairy stories over the little folks of this country, it may be fairly questioned if the delight they have given fathers and mothers has not been deeper still. They are so ingeniously contrived as to be at no point above the apprehension of the audience to which they are primarily addressed, but there is that in them, besides, which leads the adult not only to get from them the full pleasure of the child, but in addition some sweet reactionary delight,—some renewal of the illusions and passions of childhood,—as well as that other and even deeper delight of observing the effect of this rare art on contemporary juvenility. In the other main division of Mr. Stockton's tales for children precisely the same ground holds as in his fairy tales; so, in his stories of spirit and adventure, the interest of the older reader is not less keen than that of his junior. In "What Might Have Been Expected" and "A Jolly Fellowship" there is a marked divergence in topic, scene, atmosphere, from *Ting-a-ling* and *The Floating Prince*. They are practical, breezy, out-of-door books, in which the aim is solely to depict the wholesome growth of young and unsophisticated natures, and which, without a suspicion of the maudlin or the priggish, set before boys and girls a fine, hearty ideal of honor and labor. But the same sympathetic and tender tone dominates these books that envelopes the fairy tales; the young reader is impressed by it though he does not fairly see it; his elder sees all the writer means, and loves his boy and girl the more because he perceives the possibilities of a full manhood and womanhood so affectionately set forth, and he cherishes the author because he has the gift of expressing for him convictions of the strength and the future of youth.

Mr. Stockton's style, as applied primarily to the comprehension of children, and, secondly, to the confidential relation to their elders, in which author and parents shall, as it were, stand apart and confer upon the prospects of the young charges whom they cherish in common—is confessedly a model. He never patronizes his youthful auditor. He never talks to him like Mr. Barlow. He banters him from the first page to the last, but the boy feels the tender heart; knows that he is not being laughed at, but laughed with; and gives himself to his quizzically tender teacher without reserve. Mr. Stockton does not belong to the knock-down school of fierce humorists whose coarseness and vulgarity emphasize a joke, as it were, with a blow between the eyes. Not more opposed are these schools of humor than are the Burtons and Toolles to the Matthews and Murdochs of the stage. If, indeed, we are to make any such parallel directly pertinent to the present case, we will have to take the list of light comedians and subdivide it, setting upon the one side the merely glittering and artificial, and upon the other the sweetly whimsical. We obtain thus, let us say, such a type as Jefferson—one in which the current of humanity runs strong and full, but which cannot divest itself of the sense of the fantastic which so oddly accompanies this "fever called living." In literature, perhaps, no one among contemporary writers is so like Mr. Stockton as the author of the "Alice in Wonderland" books. Their work, as it stands, is not greatly similar; Mr. Carroll has written no books of adventure of the kind of "A Jolly Fellowship," and his dream books do not challenge any especial comparison with Mr. Stockton's fairy stories, but the type is the same, much as the Stockton-Jefferson type is similar.

In the course of this sketch, the most important of Mr. Stockton's books have been referred to and their character indicated. Two other volumes, "Round about Rambles," and "Tales out of School," have been quite recently reviewed in *THE AMERICAN*. They are of less value than the others, being admitted "picture books," but full, not the less, of the quaint and kindly drollery which our boys and girls have learned to love, and to respect as well as love. Yet these eight or ten books by no means make the sum of Mr. Stockton's work since he gave up the graver for the pen. For years there has been hardly a number of *St. Nicholas* without his name; comparatively few of these papers have been collected, but they have had the full effect for which they were designed; they have sunk deep into multitudes of young hearts, doing a work for good which cannot be measured. May that hand, equally

wise, firm and gentle, long be spared for the exercise of a responsibility which no one, in this country at least, can discharge so well!

GEORGE W. ALLEN.

THE PILLARS OF THE HARAM.

"Near Hedda, the half-way station between Jedda and Mecca, the pilgrim passes between the two pillars which mark the boundary of the Haram, or Holy Land. Within this all fighting and quarrelling are prohibited and life is secure. The birds of the air and beasts of the chase are safe after they have crossed into holy ground—even the wild Bedouin sheathes his sword when his foe has taken shelter within the precincts of the sanctuary."—*Abdur Ruzsak's Recital.*

Upon the road to Mecca
Stand, one on either hand,
The pillars of the Haram,
Gate of the Holy Land.

Whoso hath passed between them
Hath won the place of Peace,
Where weapon ne'er is lifted
And wrath and quarrel cease.

The antelope may range there
Fearless of shaft and hound;
No bow is bent against the bird
Above the Haram's ground.

The Bedouin drops his lance's point
And draws his horse's rein
When the panting foe he hath pursued
Passes the pillars twain.

Not on the road to Mecca
Alone the pillars stand
That bid to truce whoever fares
Within the Holy Land.

For can pursuer follow,
Or shaft of trouble come
Within the calm and safe Haram,
The Holy Land of Home?

G. . L.

LITERATURE.

BENJAMIN CONSTANT'S LETTERS TO MADAME RECAMIER.
PARIS, February, 1882.

THAT Madame Récamier's name is sure to arouse curiosity and interest in the new world as well as in the old, has been abundantly proved by the fact that the translation of her letters has run through nine editions in America. This leads us to believe that the cultivated American public will not be indifferent to the "Letters of Benjamin Constant to Madame Récamier," which have recently appeared. Their publication has been looked forward to for two and twenty years, but, from one cause or another, both families on two occasions prevented their seeing the light; first, in 1849, a few weeks after Madame Récamier's death; secondly, in 1859; and now that, at last, we are in possession of the long-promised treat, it starts by setting the heirs of Constant at law with the editor!

The general impression is that Constant's fame will gain fresh lustre by the publication of this correspondence, notwithstanding Saint Beuve's dictum, "that it is not what has been written *beforehand* which tells." It is impossible to doubt the sincerity of the burning passion that inspired these letters, which happily escaped the flames, the fate of so many manuscripts in Madame Récamier's possession. One thing is clear in the correspondence—Madame Récamier loved to be worshipped, and did not disdain to fan the flame, taking, however, good care never to go near enough to be singed herself. She was to Benjamin Constant what she was to all her admirers,—a combination of coquetry and ice. The famous word "dare!" which she said to him in the first days of their acquaintance, showed plainly enough that she wished to please; nevertheless, these letters are a fresh proof that the angel's wings were never soiled, and one quite understands why she should have entrusted a copy of them to her friend Madame Louise Colet. They testify, at one and the same time, to her perfect self-possession, and to the fascination she exercised over her adorers. Much has been written about Constant, who was a man of great talent, but wanting in strength of character and principle. Messieurs Laboulaye and Sainte Beuve devoted two able articles to him; the first only shows us Constant's good points; the latter judges him critically. Madame Récamier, who had her own reasons for not sharing M. Sainte Beuve's harsh judgment of her friend, confided the task of defending his memory to a distinguished young writer, Monsieur de Loménie, who died some years ago, a member of the Academy. Monsieur de Loménie wrote a biography, or rather a panegyric, of his friend, which is to be found at the head of Constant's letters to the bewitching woman

around whom so much tender and respectful cooing went on. With the advent of Benjamin, things took another aspect; it was as if a sparrow-hawk had swooped down on an aviary; but, like his predecessors, he only succeeded in awakening a gentle pity, and was obliged to admit that the storms raging in his bosom did not ruffle in the least the perfect serenity of her who gave rise to them. Among all Madame Récamier's worshippers at the Abbaye aux Bois, Constant's figure stands alone. His life was a long romance, the chapters of which it is not possible to connect,—a romance, it is true, often crossed by politics, and where one is, by turns, charmed with his liberal ideas and disgusted by his frequent political changes.

He came of a good old French stock, driven from France by the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. He wandered about Holland and Switzerland, on the watch for the return of political and religious liberty. He imbibed, with his mother's milk, a love of freedom, an impetuous temperament, and a craving for emotions which disturbed his whole life. His father sent him to Oxford to begin his studies, which he continued in Germany and completed in France; it is probably from the influence of these varied schools that we may trace the singular mixture, in Constant's character, of German scepticism, British stiffness, and French vivacity. He soon wearied of Paris, where he wasted his time, his money, and his health; so he started for England, with little money and no aim. He was shortly recalled to Lausanne by his father, who forgave his wildness on condition that he accepted the post of gentleman in ordinary (extraordinary, as he said himself,) to the Duke of Brunswick. Our liberal hero, turned into a gentleman usher, fell in love with a German girl; but, no sooner had he married her, than he discovered many faults in her, and at once set about obtaining a divorce, thus proving how well he deserved the nickname of "*inconstant*," given him by his friends at Lausanne. Delighted to be rid of his wife, and to leave Brunswick, he returned to Switzerland, where he met Madame de Staël, who for fifteen years exercised a powerful influence over his destiny. Under her guidance, he grew ambitious, came to Paris, had himself naturalized a Frenchman, published several pamphlets which drew public attention to him, was elected deputy, and defended the Constitutional Republic.

After the 18th Brumaire, Benjamin's independent tone gave offence to the First Consul, who sent him into exile at the same time as Madame de Staël. He went to Germany, where the news soon reached him that the Consulate had given place to the Empire. Whilst there, he contracted a second marriage, in 1808, but returned to France in 1814, without his wife, Charlotte de Hartenburg. He found the Bourbon Monarchy re-established in the place of the Empire, Napoleon at Elba, and the fate of Europe hanging on the decisions of the Congress of Vienna, then sitting. The leading *salons* were beginning to be re-opened, and here Benjamin Constant met most of the *habitués* of Coppet, amongst them Madame Récamier, whom he had seen for the first time in 1806, and then merely admired. On their second meeting, in 1814, Madame Récamier was thirty-seven, and her future adorer ten years older. On the 30th August she invited him to call upon her, that he might (in view of the Congress,) draw up a petition protesting in favor of Murat's rights to the throne of Naples. The siren put forth all her fascinations, and the politician, forgetting graver interests, saw nothing, heard nothing, but the enchantress. The philter had taken effect. Sainte Beuve said of Madame Récamier that she was "angelically coquettish." Constant tells us what to understand by these words that make such a singular combination. "Certainly," he writes on the 7th of September, 1814, "I am not joking, for I suffer too much; I try to hold myself back on this slippery path; it comes easy to you to cause suffering of this kind. Angels, too, can be cruel."

The same thought, in other words, was expressed by Ampère the younger, another victim to the "angelical coquetry." "Have you never heard of certain tortures in which a soothing, irritating and prolonged sensation ends by causing the patient to expire in convulsions? Well, that is my history." It was that of many others; they did not all die, but "they were struck," as the Duc de Laval said, applying to their state the lines in La Fontaine's fable of the animals sick with the plague. Benjamin Constant did not die of it, any more than the others, but he might have done so, had not his cruelly-wounded self-love saved him by changing his passion into friendship. Later on, we shall see what led him to write his idol a letter which began, "I feel that I am banished from your society."

On the 1st of March, 1815, at the moment Napoleon was landing at the Gulf of Inan, Constant wrote to her: "In the midst of these events, I grieve to say, you alone fill my thoughts; I reproach myself with this. If the government rallies to the nation, everything may yet be saved, in spite of the army. Otherwise, and if Bonaparte have the slightest success at the beginning, I tremble for the result." Again he writes: "Let me only see you, and I shall be capable of anything; let us serve the good cause, give me the strength to serve it. I am risking my head in doing so to please you, exposing myself to the anger of Bonaparte, whom I have attacked in every way. I am advised not to await his coming, but I will, to prove to you that I have something generous and brave in me." He tells Madame Récamier to leave before Napoleon's arrival, and promises, if she will go to Germany, that he will accom-

pany her; otherwise he will remain and share the danger of her sojourn. When Napoleon reached Fontainebleau, Constant writes, "If we do not triumph in eight days, I shall be either taken prisoner or shot. How did you like my last article, and do you know what has been said about it?" The article alluded to had appeared in the *Débats*, and contained the following words, with which their author was often taunted: "I will not, like a miserable deserter, pass from under one flag to another, sheltering infamy under sophistry and using words with altered meanings to buy a dishonored life." Doubtless, Constant hoped by putting his life in danger, to awaken a tenderer interest in the heart of his fair one, who felt so keenly every sorrow. Though her adorer stood up for the Bourbons' claims he had not much love for their Constitution, for in Napoleon he only detested the despot and sworn enemy of public liberty. At the moment of his return from Elba, the tyrant felt that he must, were it only for a time, grant liberty; so he sent for Constant. During the interview, the Emperor won over his former antagonist, and even convinced him that he, Napoleon, was a true convert to liberalism. The result was that a month after he had anathematized Bonaparte, Constant was still alive, neither outlawed nor shot, but named a Councillor of State, and charged to add two new clauses to the Constitution. This sudden change lost him the friends he used to meet at Madame Récamier's. Already hurt by their *morgue*, he now felt himself humiliated, which was still harder to bear, so he determined, after Waterloo, to leave Paris. Louis XVIII., having charged the Duc de Richelieu with the formation of a cabinet, Constant felt his position so critical that he thought it wise to retire at once to Brussels, where he was joined by his wife. From that moment his letters were filled with praises of Charlotte and souvenirs of his unhappy passion! He was only too glad to throw the odium of his departure on Madame Récamier. In reality, he was enchanted to get out of the blind alley into which his love had led him. We begin to see that if the lover is, not yet cured, he is on the way to be so. It will be seen from what we have said, that one must not look to Benjamin Constant for a type of political integrity, and, happily, it is not that side of his character which interests us in this correspondence. Here we have the hero of romance, whose life and reason were upset by his wild passion.

"You are incapable of doing anything in your present state, whatever may be the cause," Madame de Staël writes to him. "You wound every one by neither listening to, nor answering, nor taking the least interest in what is said to you; if you go on in this way, you will leave yourself without a friend." And it was perfectly true that, during the height of Constant's passion for Madame Récamier—from September, 1814 to April, 1815—love rode over everything in his letters; he was in perpetual transports, which no doubt from his excitable temperament, he exaggerated, as when he at every hour threatened to take away his life; it was the craze of the period. Passionate as these letters are in form and substance, they contain nothing scandalous or equivocal; the language is always pure; perhaps this is why so many find them dull.

We discover many different portraits of Madame Récamier in these letters. One moment her worshipper lauds her to the sky, the next he uses violent language which shows what, in their despair, the victims thought of her. "I know but too well what you are," he writes, "you bewitch everybody, but you make no one happy;" and further on: "I shall soon cease writing to you; then your life will return to that tranquil repose which suits you, and deceives you as to the harm you do. I can think only of you, but I can still struggle with myself; for the last two days you alone have been present to me; all the past, with its painful charm, possesses me. It is a fact that I can hardly breathe while writing to you. Take care! You may make me so unhappy that you may end by becoming unhappy yourself. I have but one thought, but this is your doing; politics, society,—all has disappeared! You will think me mad; but I see your glance; I repeat your words; I behold that girlish manner which unites grace to such *finesse*. I am justified in being mad. . . . I should be mad not to be mad. . . . Good-bye, till this evening. If you are not the most callous of human beings,—Heavens! how you will make me suffer. To love is to suffer, but it is also to live, and I have not lived for so long! Perhaps I have never lived before. Again, *au revoir* till to-night. . . ." In the tenor of the correspondence, Constant alluded twice to memoirs that he was occupied in putting together. They were an account of the early years of Madame Récamier, and Benjamin made them a pretext for frequently calling upon his divinity. The few extracts placed at the end of the letters, make one regret that they were not completed. One feels, in reading these pages, that their author, whilst analyzing characters and relating events, was himself one of the principal actors in the contemporary drama. The highest praise we can give to this correspondence is its spontaneity of expression and feeling. It is real nature,—a romance that has been *lived*, in which love is not a science, but a sentiment, which goes on saying over and over the same thing, without fear of repeating itself. With this romance, Benjamin Constant's love affairs ended. The closing days of his changeful and vacillating life were filled with card-playing, with the composition of a work on the *histoire des religions*, and by his duties in Parliament, where, by his wit and talents, he played a conspicuous part till the Revolution of July.

DR. EDWARDS ON VACCINATION.—It has seemed worth while to Dr. Joseph F. Edwards, in view of the maintained opposition to vaccination, among intelligent as well as illiterate people, and of the possibility that this opposition may seek to increase its strength, to gather into a compact treatise, ("Vaccination: Arguments Pro and Con." Philadelphia: P. Blakiston, Son & Co.), a large quantity of data bearing on the subject, and designed to prove both the need and the value of this protection against small-pox. He anticipates that the movement against vaccination, first manifested amongst some of the German physicians, and from them spreading into England, may take root in the United States, and so wishes to stand upon guard against it. He cites, in his book, abundant instances of the protection afforded by vaccination, among them being the experience of the French and German armies, during the war of 1870. In the latter, in which vaccination was compulsory, the deaths by small-pox were but 263, while in the former, where vaccination was not compulsory, and was not general, the losses by the disease aggregated 23,368! This is a strong citation of proof, yet there are others nearly equal to it. In the north-western provinces of India, in 1878, vaccination being rejected by the natives, on religious or superstitious grounds, an epidemic of small-pox carried off 58,800 persons in the one year. Statistics collected in the London small-pox hospital for thirty years, showed the rate of deaths among the unvaccinated to be thirty-five per cent.; among the vaccinated it was six and one-half per cent. Dr. Welch, of the Philadelphia small-pox hospital, found that in an experience of four thousand cases, the vaccinated had a death rate of ten per cent., and the unvaccinated of sixty per cent. Dr. Buchanan, of the London Government Board, issues statistics of observed cases showing that the small-pox death rate among adult vaccinated persons is ninety in a million, and among adult unvaccinated three thousand three hundred and fifty in a million. Dr. John L. Atlee, of Lancaster, Pa., says: "I attended a case of a woman, with six unvaccinated children, one at the breast, who [the mother] had a severe attack of small-pox. As soon as I discovered the nature of the case, I vaccinated all the children, and they all took the vaccine disease. The room,—it was in February,—was a small ten by twelve feet room, with a hot ten-plate stove, and but one bed, in which they all slept, and which was saturated with small-pox contagion; yet these children picked off the scabs from their mother's body, and the baby nursed at her breast, and no one of them took the small-pox."

Dr. Edwards admits that there are two objections to vaccination: (1) That it is not universally a perfect protection; (2) that it sometimes causes, or appears to develop, local erysipelas or other disease. These objections, however, he regards as trifling by comparison with the great aggregate good of vaccination, and he ascribes to imperfect vaccination, and to impure or worthless matter, most of the trouble under both heads. In the vending of the virus, he declares that there is "great carelessness and even criminal fraud," and he charges that at least one drug firm, of high repute, "buy scabs directly from physicians, and in their own establishment mix them in water, coat ivory pins with the mixture, and sell the same as 'pure bovine virus, direct from the vaccine farm.'" He has heard of other such frauds, which he specifies, and he thinks the remedy is public supervision of the whole subject, by law, with vaccination made compulsory.

HEROES OF THE MISSION FIELD.—The missionary work has been the heroic, the almost romantic, side of the history of the modern Church. The Catholic Church led off in the assault on the strongholds of heathenism, [Xavier ante-dates all other modern missionaries,] and the Japanese martyrs were among the fruits of their labors. Next came the Lutheran Church of Denmark; then the Moravian Church. Of English-speaking churches, it was the English dissenters who first broke ground. This fact is fully recognized in Bishop Walsh's "Modern Heroes of the Mission-Field." (New York: T. Whittaker & Co.) He begins his series, indeed, with the unique figure of Henry Martyn, the Cornish chaplain, who ran so brief and yet such a brilliant career in India and Persia. Then comes William Carey, the Baptist, whose dying blessing was asked by the Bishop of Calcutta, Adoniram Judson, the American Baptist, who suffered bonds and imprisonment for the Gospel's sake; Robert Morrison, the English Congregationalist, who broke the wall of hostility and indifference which shut in China, and whose bequest to his converts was a translation of the English liturgy; and so on. The greatest figure of all is Alexander Duff, whose tall figure and mighty flow of eloquence are still stamped on the minds of many Americans. It is generally admitted that this Presbyterian Highlander impressed the mind of India more powerfully than did any other European. For thirty-four years he was the foremost figure in Calcutta, and to him is due the revolution in Government teaching, which substituted English literature and science for that of Persia,—a change heartily seconded by Macaulay in a minute which has been printed only in Trevelyan's *Competition Wallah*. Duff's policy was aggressive. Finding that English influence was making atheists of the educated Hindoos, he set himself to stem the tide of mere unbelief, and to give a Christian tone to the intellectual movement of India. The range and reach of his influence was something wonderful, and its force is not spent

even yet. In India you will find learned and eloquent natives who speak English with his own broad Aberdonian *burr*, and who are the intellectual and moral children of Alexander Duff.

Bishop Walsh's lectures include a large number of these missionary heroes. They are brief, lively, readable, and, if not always free from technical phraseology of the Evangelical school, they are intelligible to all classes of readers.

CHANCELLORSVILLE AND GETTYSBURG.—The volume added by General Doubleday to the "Campaigns of the Civil War," (Chancellorsville and Gettysburg.) By Abner Doubleday. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, is sure to be regarded as one of the most notable of the series. He took part, himself, in both battles, and his opportunity for knowledge of their details was good. His narrative is graphic throughout, and the introduction of occasional small details, though marring the literary smoothness somewhat, only adds to the interest with which the reader follows the description. What makes the book notable, however, is that General Doubleday does not refrain from presenting quite plainly, and quite positively, his views as a military man in regard to the two campaigns which he describes. General Meade suffers at his hands in at least two important particulars: (1) with regard to the manner in which he made the fight at Gettysburg; and (2) in his failure to strike Lee after the repulse of Pickett, and also to energetically follow up the retreating army. Of course, this is old and well-worn ground; the answer of General Meade's admirers on the first point is, that the Gettysburg battle was a Union victory, and that was the essential point; while, as to the second, he did not choose to risk the success which was safely in his hands. General Doubleday reflects, too, on General Howard, though it is as much with reference to occurrences at Gettysburg as on account of the historic failure of the Eleventh Corps at Chancellorsville; and altogether, his trenchant vigor reminds us of General Sherman's style in his famous "Memoirs." The intelligent reader, in going through his book, will soon perceive this characteristic, and, after making some allowance for it, will pronounce the volume an interesting contribution to Messrs. Scribner's remarkable series.

MR. SPURGEON'S TREASURY OF DAVID.—Mr. Spurgeon is a man born out of due time,—an old seventeenth century Puritan in the midst of the nineteenth century. He has the intense moral earnestness of the Puritans, their narrowness of vision, but their certainty that religious principle and public life have close relations. He also has the wit of the best Puritans, which was the edge, and not the alleviation, of their earnestness. Few people of this age know that old literature with anything like his thoroughness, as he showed in his little work on "Commentaries and Commentating." His "Treasury of David" (New York: I. K. Funk & Co.,) is a commentary on the book of Psalms, very much in their spirit. On every Psalm Mr. Spurgeon gives first an exposition of his own, and then large extracts from his favorite authors. The two parts of the work do not differ much. Mr. Spurgeon is as unperplexed by critical difficulties as though he lived centuries before Hitzig, Hupfeld and Delitzsch were born. He cares as little for the Psalms as the part of a great national literature, as though Herder and Ewald never had written. But, while that is his weak side, his strong side is in his intense sympathy with the words on which he is commenting. These old songs of sorrow, conflict and victory are his own. He is fighting just the battles which have given them their perennial vitality. He hears "the shout of a King" in them, and knows that they are the cries of an army in battle, and that he has his place in the army.

Mr. Spurgeon's style is always vigorous. But, like his Puritans, he seems to affect a certain sweetnessness, a superabundance of adjectives, which is neither biblical nor in good taste.

AMERICAN CLASSICS FOR SCHOOLS.—In a very attractive and pleasing shape, Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have begun the issue of a series of "American Classics for Schools," the first being made of selections from Longfellow. The plan is to offer the children of the common school literary matter which may safely answer in the affirmative the questions: "Is it intelligible to children? is it interesting to them? is it noble and worthy?" The preface says: "The first use to which a child's power of reading should be put is that of obtaining a familiarity with those forms of pure literature which come within the range of its mind, and it is every way right and desirable that pure literature of American origin should be preferred for American children. This, the finest expression of our life, has the highest value in the education of those who are to be American citizens."

To all of which we heartily say Amen, and give the proposed series our heartiest good wishes, only saying, as we pass, that we earnestly urge that the selections to be made shall be as robust and substantial as possible. So much of vapid, unsubstantial stuff is poured out now for "juvenile" use, that the mind of the American youth is almost as much in danger of decrepitude on this side, as it is of demoralization on another side, by the sensational "dime novel" class of publications.

GARFIELD'S PLACE IN HISTORY.—This is an essay, by Mr. Henry C. Pedder, (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons,) and presents a study of General Garfield's character, powers and achievements. It is introduced by a note from Hon. Wayne Mac Veagh, who says, (January 18th, 1881,) that, "while we are yet too near our great loss to treat the subject with entire impartiality and adequacy," "Mr. Pedder's contribution to it is certainly very suggestive, and displays a most judicious judgment alike in his selections and in his comments"—an expression of judgment which, on the whole, is well justified. Mr. Pedder writes in the tone of warm and earnest eulogy, and he quotes liberally from speeches, etc., to illustrate and substantiate his views. The volume has a good portrait of General Garfield.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- EUROPEAN BREEZES. By Marie J. Pitman, ("Margery Deane.") Pp. 318. \$1.50. Lee & Shepard, Boston. (Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.)
- CONVERSATION: ITS FAULTS AND ITS GRACES. By Andrew P. Peabody, D. D., LL. D. Pp. 152. \$0.50. Lee & Shepard, Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)
- FIELD BOTANY; A HAND-BOOK FOR THE COLLECTOR, [ETC.] By Walter P. Mantin. Pp. 41. \$0.50. Lee & Shepard, Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)
- THE OCCULT WORLD. By A. P. Sinnett. Pp. 172. \$1.00. Colby and Rich, Boston.
- THE COMPARATIVE EDITION OF THE NEW TESTAMENT. Pp. 690. Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.
- SUBDUED SOUTHERN NOBILITY: A Southern Ideal. By one of the Nobility. Pp. 392. Sharps Publishing Company, New York. (T. B. Peterson & Bro., Philadelphia.)
- ANNUAL REPORT AND STATEMENTS OF THE CHIEF OF THE BUREAU OF STATISTICS ON THE COMMERCE AND NAVIGATION OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDED JUNE 30, 1881. Foreign Commerce. (By Joseph Nimmo, Jr., Chief of Bureau.) Pp. 937. Government Printing Office, Washington.
- ETERNAL PURPOSE. A STUDY OF THE SCRIPTURE DOCTRINE OF IMMORTALITY. By William R. Hart. (Second Edition. With a Supplementary Essay on Life: Temporal and Eternal.) Pp. 390. \$1.25. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

AMONG the many reminiscences of Longfellow, these, left behind by Mr. Fields, are permanently interesting: "As I happen to know of the birth of many of Longfellow's poems, let me divulge to you a few of their secrets. The 'Psalm of Life' came into existence on a bright summer morning, in July, 1838, in Cambridge, as the poet sat between two windows, at a small table in the corner of his chamber. It was a verse from his inmost heart, and he kept it unpublished for a long time. It expressed his own feelings at that time, when recovering from a deep affliction, and he had it in his own heart for many months. The poem of 'The Reaper, Death,' came without effort, crystallized into his mind. 'The Light of the Stars' was composed on a serene and beautiful summer evening, exactly suggestive of the poem. The 'Wreck of the Hesperus' was written the night after a violent storm had occurred, and as the poet sat smoking his pipe the Hesperus came sailing into his mind. He went to bed, but could not sleep, and wrote the celebrated verses. It hardly caused him an effort, but flowed on without let or hindrance. On a summer afternoon, in 1849, as he was riding on the beach, 'The Skeleton in Armor' rose as out of the deep before him, and would not be laid. One of the best known of all of Longfellow's shorter poems is 'Excelsior.' That one word happened to catch his eye, one autumn eve in 1841, on a torn piece of newspaper, and straightway his imagination took fire at it. Taking up a piece of paper, which happened to be the back of a letter received that day from Charles Sumner, he crowded it with verses. As first written down, 'Excelsior' differs from the perfected and published version, but it shows a rush and a glow worthy of its author. The story of 'Evangeline' was first suggested to Hawthorne by a friend who wished him to found a romance on it. Hawthorne did not quite coincide with the idea, and he handed it over to Longfellow, who saw in it all the elements of a deep and tender idyl.

The Cambridge children, in 1877, presented Mr. Longfellow an arm-chair made from the old horse-chestnut tree in Brattle Street, Cambridge, which he had celebrated in his poem "The Village Blacksmith." The design of the chair is very pleasant and in perfect keeping. The color is a dead black, an effect produced by bonizing the wood. The upholstering of the arms and the cushion is in green leather, and the casters are glass balls set in sockets. In the back of the chair is a circular piece of exquisite carving, representing horse-chestnut leaves and blossoms. Horse-chestnut leaves and burrs are presented in various combinations at other points. Around the seat, in raised German text, are the following lines from the poem:

And children coming home from school look in at the open door,
And catch the burning sparks that fly like chaff from a threshing floor.

William Black's little story for boys, "The Four Mac Nicols," recently issued in a neat volume by Messrs. Harper & Brothers, is a capital sketch of fisher lad life on the Scottish coasts, and will be enjoyed, we are sure, by a wide circle of young readers.

Miss (is it?) Lucy B. Hunt, instructor in Gymnastics at Smith College, Northampton, Mass., has lately issued a good manual, with the title "Hand-Book of Light Gymnastics," in which she gives concisely a great deal of practical information on the subject, and prescribes exercises which have been found by experience adapted to the purpose. (Lee & Shepard, Boston.)

Underneath the cushion is a brass plate on which is the following inscription:

"To the author of the 'Village Blacksmith.' This chair, made from the wood of the spreading chestnut tree, is presented as an expression of grateful regard and veneration by the children of Cambridge, who, with their friends, join in best wishes and congratulations on this anniversary. February 27, 1879."

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have issued a new "Portrait Catalogue" of their publications, the list being complete except some special school, law, and medical works. The portraits given are those of Mr. Aldrich, Hans Christian Andersen, Björnsterne Björnson, Cooper, Dickens, Emerson, Bret Harte, Hawthorne, Holmes, Howells, James, Longfellow, Lowell, Owen Meredith, Stedman, Mrs. Stowe, Tennyson, Warner, and Whittier, and these give the catalogue a special value. Copies of it will be sent on application, without charge.

Dr. R. C. Smedley, of West Chester, Pa., has in preparation a volume on the old fugitive slave times, describing the "Underground Railroad," as it existed in south-eastern Pennsylvania.

James Freeman Clarke and Edward Everett Hale, authors as well as Unitarians both, are bound for Europe, the former to sail about April 15, the latter about the middle of May.

The Harpers have in press a little book by Ella Rodman Church, which, under the title of "Money-making for Ladies," offers to women advice as to the means of obtaining a comfortable livelihood. *The Critic* pertinently inquires why its title is not "Money-making for Women."

Archibald Forbes has prepared for the May number of *The Century* a lively account of his lecturing experiences in the two hemispheres.

James Russell Lowell is to be conspicuously treated of in *The Century* for May. His portrait will be the frontispiece of the number, and there will be an article concerning him by E. C. Stedman, and a poem of five stanzas from his own pen. This last will have ornamental head and tail pieces—a decoration which the magazine will hereafter give to all its poems.

Mrs. Dinah Mulock Craik has prepared for the press a volume of sketches under the title of "Plain Speaking."

"John Inglesant," the novel of which an American edition has been brought out by Macmillan & Co., has had an extraordinary success in England. Mudie has had as many as a thousand copies in circulation.

DRIFT.

—Prof. Cook, the State Geologist of New Jersey, in his report for last year, devotes considerable attention to the encroachment of the sea upon the New Jersey coast. The whole shore, from Sandy Hook to Cape May, has suffered marked diminution in the last one hundred years. Near Shrewsbury Inlet the water line has moved from one hundred and sixty-five to three hundred and thirty feet inland during the last twenty-eight years. Opposite the old Long Branch Hotel the sea has crept three hundred and seventy-five feet further up the beach, and opposite Whale Pond the encroachment reaches five hundred and twenty-five feet at one point. Near Cape May the encroachments have been much more marked. For a mile and a half north of New England Creek, the sea has moved inland 1040 feet in the last one hundred and eighty-seven years. At Cape Islands the shore has worn away a full mile since the Revolution, and many valuable islands have been submerged. Prof. Cook thinks that this is not owing wholly to the breaking of the waves on the land, but says there is evidence that the sea level is higher than formerly.

—According to statistics collected by the Paris Faculty of Medicine, there are in the world 182,000 duly qualified physicians. France possesses the most doctors in proportion to her population, and there are few countries in which the profession takes such part in politics. In the Chamber of Deputies alone there are forty medical men. The number of the doctors who are Senators, Councillors-General and Municipal Councillors amounts to the enormous figure of 6700.

—A model of a statue of Washington, designed by J. Q. A. Ward for the steps of the United States Sub-Treasury in New York, was exhibited to a committee of the Chamber of Commerce of that city, a few days ago, Mr. Ward, the sculptor, and Richard M. Hunt, the architect, being present. The figure of Washington is a noble one, simply treated, in the civil costume of his time, standing easily, with the weight chiefly on the right foot. The right hand is extended at the level of the hips, as if in the act of laying the hand upon the book, the manner of Washington's taking the oath at the time commemorated by the statue.

—At a sale, in Boston, of pictures belonging to the late Alvin Adams, "Words of Comfort," an interior, with two sitting women, by Meyer von Bremen, 18x15 inches brought \$3,000. A marine, by M. F. H. de Haas, called "Off to the Rescue," brought \$1,525. It was reported bought for W. H. Vanderbilt. Another Meyer von Bremen, "The Book of Peace," reached \$1,550, and was reported bought by W. T. Dinsmore, and a Verboeckhoven "Landscape, with Shepherd and Dog," \$2,650. Bierstadt's "Among the Sierras" was disposed of at \$1,450. The sixty-nine pictures in the sale brought \$28,150 in all.

—The English newspapers announce that when Madame Patti returns to England, from the United States, in April, she will pass the latter part of the month at her house in Wales, where she will continue to study the principal part in the opera of "Velde," which the composer, M. Lenepven, placed in her hands before her departure for America.

—The "American Newspaper Directory," (George P. Rowell & Co., New York,) reports 10,611 periodicals in the United States and Territories, a gain of 344 in the year just passed. The number of daily papers has increased in a somewhat larger proportion, and is now represented by a total of 996 against 921 in 1881. The largest increase has been in New York—10 dailies, 29 of all sorts. Illinois and Missouri show a percentage of gain which is even greater, while Colorado leads all others in the percentage of increase, both of daily and weekly issues. California, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, South Carolina, Tennessee, Vermont, and West Virginia have fallen behind 1881 in the total number of periodicals issued. In Georgia, Maine and Massachusetts, the suspensions have exactly counterbalanced the new ventures. In every State not mentioned above, and in the Territories, there has been an increase.

—Ten days ago, the ship captains coming into New York reported that they had passed, off the coast, through great numbers of dead fishes. Captain Lamb, of a bark just in from Calcutta, said, on Saturday, that on the 21st of March, when about sixty-five miles off shore from Barnegat, he sailed for forty miles at least through waters filled with these dead fish. Having been asked if he could describe the number of fish in a given area, taking the ship's cabin as indicating the space, Captain Lamb replied that "there would be fully fifty dead fish within that space. The sea was quiet, and we were going about from four to five knots an hour, and we sailed for some seven to eight hours, say forty miles, with these dead fish alongside of us. There were millions of them. From my log, I find that the exact locality was 39° 7' north latitude, and the longitude 73° 10' west. We had been sailing all the morning north by west, and were well inside the Gulf Stream. The temperature was 45°. We found these fish when we could not get soundings." A singular thing was that the fish were not decomposed; on the contrary, their flesh was firm and palatable when eaten. None of the sailors could say of what kind the fish were, but Professor Baird, of the United States Commission of Fisheries, having received a number of specimens from Philadelphia, pronounced them to be tile fish (*Lopholatilus chamaeleonticeps*), a new species found by the Commission to occur in incredible quantities along the western edge of the Gulf Stream, in from seventy-five to one hundred and fifty fathoms. The Professor thinks that they were killed by the terrific storm which lately raged along the south coast of New England, especially off the Georges and Nantucket shoals. The locality where Captain Lamb found them was very nearly that in which the *Lopholatilus* had been located, their place, as precised by the Fish Commission, being latitude 40° north, and longitude 71° west. The dead fish had probably been driven inshore some what by winds and currents.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE PENN PROPERTY IN PENNSYLVANIA.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN.

THE writer of the "Note" in the last number of THE AMERICAN, in reference to the property at Easton, Pa., does not appear to know that the Divesting Act of 1779 did not affect the private property of the Penns; that is, the located land. It related to the non-located or public land. All their manors, etc., were reserved to them. "Solitude," in Fairmount Park, was one of the last pieces of real estate they held. In the *Pennsylvania Magazine*, vol. iii., p. 284, you will find an account of the visit of John Penn to some of the estates then owned by him.

PHILADELPHIA, March 28.

F. D. STONE.

THE ANTI-CHINESE BILL.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:

SOUND, public opinion has about reached the conclusion that nothing more manifestly foolish was ever done by an American Congress than the passage of the Anti-Chinese bill. At this writing it has not become a law, but whether it does or not the thing will remain a blot in our legislation.

The main argument urged in favor of excluding the Chinese, is that their coming here will cheapen labor. If that were even so, it is economically an unsound reason. Besides, all immigration of skilled labor is open to the same objection. But nothing is cheap or dear intrinsically. Its commercial value depends on the market for it—or on the law of supply and demand which regulates the market, and the less government has to do with that the better. Free trade in labor is best for all concerned, for seller and buyer. The one has his rights and interest in the exchange, as well as the other. Every man who has anything to sell wants to sell it as dearly as he can, and the same man, having anything to buy, wants to buy it as cheaply as he can. This is natural. But as all men, in one degree or another, are both laborers and employers of labor, their mutual interests in this respect are balanced by nature, and pretty evenly balanced, too, in the long run, and the government that steps in to adjust the scales differently, not only meddles with what it cannot control, but, by attempting to please everybody, pleases nobody, and therefore does more harm than good.

Then, if you try to control the market by interfering with the action of the law of barter, so as to cheapen labor arbitrarily, you admit the right of the opposite policy of raising the cost of labor by analogous legislation. That would contravene the economical principle that one should be free to sell where he can sell dearest and buy where he can buy cheapest, as well as that equally sound maxim, that "competition is the soul of trade." It is said, nevertheless, that "the Chinese must go," because they are cheaper workers than others. Why, or how cheaper? Cheaper in point of wages, irrespective of the actual value of their labor, or in the fact that they give better work and more of it, for the same or less money, than others can or will give? These are not only important questions, they are fundamental in their relation to the Government and the national welfare.

We must distinguish here between cheapness in value, and cheapness in figures merely. What one does not want is dear at any price, said Franklin; and, on the other hand, what one really needs is cheap at whatever cost he may have to buy it, or go without. This, as before said, turns on the plenty or scarceness of the thing, and laws should not be enacted only to make any article of traffic either scant or redundant. We must be careful, in these cases, neither to admit nor to deny too much. The right to make labor dear artificially, includes the right to make it cheap in like manner.

Moreover, if we begin with drawing a line against one race, we may be forced to draw it against others; and this discrimination against races may be, in time, enforced even against classes, in which event those who are now urging the measure may ultimately become the victims of their own principle of proscription. And should they, they surely would not have any right to complain. They would but be required to take a medicine of their own prescription; to suffer a wrong and a grievance of their own invention. The Caucasian here should beware, therefore, of what he is now doing against the Mongolian. "The poisoned chalice" may be commended to his own lips; he is but teaching doctrines which may return to plague him. . . . Nor will it do any better to put the exclusion of the Chinese on the ground of personal, or class, or race immorality. For the ready answer to that is this,—that the immorality of the Chinese is not that of race, but of class only; that all races are obnoxious to the same charge of individual and class vices, and that to proscribe a whole race or nation, because of the bad habits and mode of living of any particular caste, or portion of it, would be at once unjust and absurd. Besides, to the complaint that the personal and social habits of certain of the Chinese in California are depraved and depraving, there is this very obvious answer—that all such evils are properly the subject of local municipal law, and that they may be effectually corrected by that means, instead of by any national legislation proscriptive of a whole people indiscriminately. But there is really no danger that fifty millions of Americans can be contaminated by a few thousands of Chinese, even if they were all bad and not at all regulated by local ordinances and police. Such an idea is not creditable to our civilization, which should rather reclaim and conserve anything that comes in contact with and under its influence, than be corrupted and degraded by it.

Finally, there is no reasonable ground for apprehension that this country, within a century or more, will have a greater population than its immense territory will easily support, and its material development will need; nor is it rational to suppose that many more immigrants will come hither from China, or any other quarter of the globe, than can find a comfortable living here by labor and by thrift. But even if that were possible, it will be quite time enough for our national Government to take action against such a contingency when, if ever, it shall come imminent.

On the whole, this Anti-Chinese movement, founded on no valid reason or actual necessity whatever, is exceedingly unwise, unjust, and ill-timed, while, as a precedent in our politics and legislation, it is pregnant with infinite mischief. Having for so many years complained of Chinese exclusiveness, and obtained at last commercial relations with them, it is inconsistent, and otherwise discreditable to us as a nation, after so recently breaking down their wall, to erect now on our side a wall against them, and against them only! Retaliation would be entirely justifiable, and should it come, we shall have nobody's pity, but everybody's sneer, with the bitter sense that our shame is deserved.

As far as Congress is concerned, their is evidently no use in discussing questions of this kind on their legal or logical merits. The ends of party are more regarded than the principles of truth and justice. "Ah Sin" cannot vote, but "Mulhooly" can, and that makes all the difference between them in the estimation of our average Senator or Representative. It is, however, worth noticing, that the Anti-Chinese bill was carried through both houses principally by Democratic votes, and it is alleged and not denied, that they were cast to conciliate the political favor of the people on our Pacific Coast. But if this be true, the leaders of the democracy will find it in the end the worst stroke of policy they ever tried, and that is saying a very great deal. The course of that party, within the last quarter of a century or more, not only shows an amazing want of intelligent leadership, but it has so abounded in blunders as almost to warrant the thought that God, in His wish to destroy it utterly, has first taken away its brains.

PHILADELPHIA, March 29.

H. W. G.

FINANCIAL AND TRADE REVIEW.

THURSDAY, March 30.

THE tendency of prices in the Stock market has been steadily upward, though the advance, except in special instances, has not been very great. The stocks which have had the support of the combination, or combinations, formed in New York, have been strongest, and some of these have advanced largely. Northern Pacific preferred, which, three weeks ago, was in the neighborhood of 70, was yesterday quoted within a fraction of 80, and the common has advanced from 30 to 37. The reduction of its rate by the Bank of England to three per cent., the purchase abroad of some American securities, (the volume of these purchases is a matter of dispute,) the cessation of gold exports, and the announcement yesterday that the Treasury Department was in a condition to make another call for bonds, soon, have all combined to make the money market "easy," and promote speculation in stocks on the "bull" side, notwithstanding the very unfavorable present condition of our foreign commerce, and the slender promise it makes of early improvement.

The closing quotations, of leading stocks, (sales,) in the Philadelphia market, yesterday, were as follows: Reading Railroad, 30½; Lehigh Navigation, 41; North Pacific preferred, 79¼; North Pacific, common, 35¼; Pennsylvania Railroad, 63½; Buffalo,

Pittsburg and Western, 17½; North Pennsylvania Railroad, 63¼; Lehigh Valley Railroad, 61; United Companies of New Jersey, 184¾.

The closing quotations of leading stocks, in New York, yesterday, were as follows: New York Central, 133½; New York, Lake Erie and Western, 38; Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, 119¾; Chicago and Northwestern, 132½; Chicago and Northwestern, preferred, 141¼; Ohio and Mississippi, 39; Pacific Mail, 42½; Western Union, 91; Milwaukee and St. Paul, 117½; Milwaukee and St. Paul, preferred, 125½; New Jersey Central, 84¾; Delaware and Hudson, 106; Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, 125; Michigan Central, 86½; Union Pacific, 115¾; Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific, 36; Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific, preferred, 61½; Hannibal and St. Joseph, 90; Hannibal and St. Joseph, preferred, 84¾; St. Paul and Omaha, 38¾; St. Paul and Omaha, preferred, 105¼; Louisville and Nashville, 82¾; Kansas and Texas, 35¾; Nashville and Chattanooga, 69½; Denver and Rio Grande, 67¾; New York, Ontario and Western, 28½; Norfolk and Western, preferred, 54¾; Mobile and Ohio, 28½; Erie and Western, 34½; Canada Southern, 52¾; Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central, 13¾; Manhattan Elevated Railway, 53¾; Metropolitan Elevated Railway, 88½; Central Pacific, 91¾; Missouri Pacific, 99¾; Texas Pacific, 45¾; Colorado Coal, 53¾; Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western, 45; Ohio Central, 17¾; Peoria, Decatur and Ev., 33¾; Milwaukee and Lake Shore, 50; Rochester and Pittsburg, 33; Memphis and Charleston, 57; East Tennessee, 13¾; East Tennessee, preferred, 23¾; Richmond and Danville, 149½.

The statement of the New York banks, on the 25th instant, showed a gain in reserve of \$184,800, and the amount of surplus over legal requirements was \$3,338,100. The following were the most important items, comparatively stated:

	March 18.	March 25.	Differences.
Loans,	\$312,316,500	\$311,219,400	Dec. \$1,097,100
Specie,	58,580,700	58,602,100	Inc. 21,400
Legal tenders,	10,347,800	16,150,900	Dec. 196,900
Deposits,	287,100,800	285,659,600	Dec. 1,441,200
Circulation,	20,075,500	20,090,500	Inc. 21,000

The Philadelphia banks, it was stated on the 28th, had at that time \$5,400,000 loaned in New York. Their consolidated statement for the 25th instant showed the following principal items:

	March 18.	March 25.	Differences.
Loans,	\$75,938,590	\$73,492,943	Dec. \$445,647
Reserve,	17,821,338	18,550,496	Inc. 729,158
Deposits,	50,401,653	50,930,888	Inc. 529,235
Circulation,	11,022,610	10,617,755	Dec. 404,855
Clearings,	55,298,735	52,141,590	Dec. 3,157,145
Balances,	6,762,802	6,704,548	Dec. 58,254

The closing prices of United States securities in New York, yesterday, were as follows:

	Bid.	Asked.
United States 6s, 1881, continued at 3½,	101¾	101¾
United States 5s, 1881, continued at 3½,	103¼	103¾
United States 4½s, 1891, registered,	115	115½
United States 4½s, 1891, coupon,	115	115½
United States 4s, 1907, registered,	118¾	118½
United States 4s, 1907, coupon,	119¾	119½
United States currency 6s, 1895,	130	
United States currency 6s, 1896,	131	
United States currency 6s, 1897,	132	
United States currency 6s, 1898,	133	
United States currency 6s, 1899,	134	

There has been a complete cessation in the outgo of specie, except the ordinary exports of silver. No gold was shipped abroad last week, and the silver, chiefly in bars, amounted to only \$254,320.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania having sustained the power of the Reading Railroad Company to issue the "deferred income bonds" proposed by Mr. Gowen, the injunction against their issue, obtained out of the United States Circuit Court, has been vacated on application of the counsel of the Messrs. McCalmont, by whom it was procured. The managers of the company will, therefore, proceed at once with the issue of the bonds, and have called in the additional instalments. Three dollars on each \$50 bond has heretofore been paid by some of the subscribers, and \$12 are yet due, which is called in—\$2 for April 25th, \$5 for June 20th, and \$5 for July 25th. A discount at the rate of five per cent. per annum is allowed on anticipated payments. In cases where the first instalment of \$3 has not yet been paid, it is called in upon April 25th.

The statement of the business of all the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company east of Pittsburg and Erie, for February, 1882, as compared with the same month in 1881, shows

An increase in gross earnings of	\$211,136
An increase in expenses of	289,619

A decrease in net earnings of \$ 78,483

The two months of 1882, as compared with the same period in 1881, show

An increase in gross earnings of	\$395,243
An increase in expenses of	606,320

A decrease in net earnings of \$211,077

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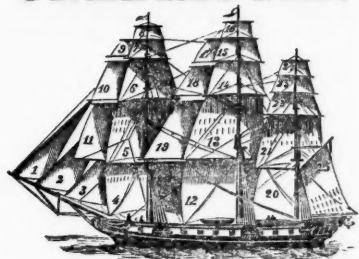
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1, flying jib; 2, jib; 3, fore-top-mast stay sail; 4, fore-course; 5, foretop sail; 6, foretop-gallant sail; 7, fore-royal; 8, fore-sky-sail; 9, fore-royal-studding sail; 10, foretop-gallant studding-sail; 11, foretop-mast studding-sail; 12, main-course; 13, maintop sail; 14, maintop-gallant sail; 15, main-royal; 16, main sky-sail; 17, main-royal studding-sail; 18, main-top-gallant studding-sail; 19, main-top-mast studding-sail; 20, mizen-course; 21, mizen-top sail; 22, mizen-top-gallant sail; 23, mizen-royal; 24, mizen sky-sail; 25, mizen-sparker.

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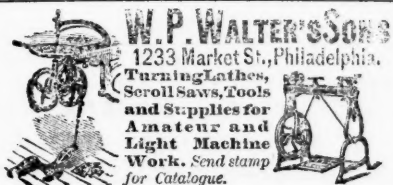
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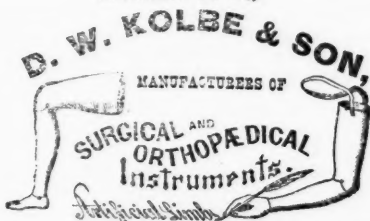
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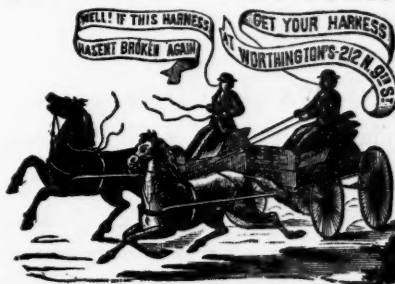
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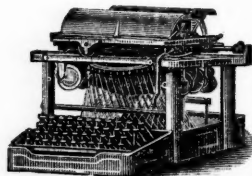
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